

## Reactions and Receptions

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## Reactions and Receptions

by [RecluseRat](#)

### Summary

Dream and Technoblade have begun traditional piglin courting rituals. Now the rest of the SMP is learning about it and their fledgling relationship. How will they react?

This story's solely about the characters, not the creators. Don't like, don't read.

### Notes

This story is a follow up to my first dreamnoblade story, "A Good Mate?!". I'll try to make it so that you don't have to read the first one to understand this one, but it would probably be easier to read the first one.

Cut me some slack when it comes to the characterization please. I really like the concept and world building of the Dream SMP, but I've watched very little of it so I am not caught up at all with story lines and arcs, nor am I super familiar with how the characters act outside of other fanfics I've read. Feel free to leave feedback if you feel any reaction is off, but please don't just hate on me.

And again, this story's just about the characters and not the content creators. Therefore I will never refer to any of them by their real names with exceptions of people like George who don't have an alias. Don't like, don't read.

## George and Sapnap

It had been a few days since Dream and Technoblade had exchanged their jewelry and officially started courting each other. They stayed holed up in Techno's house just enjoying each other's presence (as well as a few other things, if you know what I mean), but now it was time for them to return to their duties, especially Dream.

He knows he has a lot of things to do around the SMP, he has responsibilities. People to see, things to do, places to go. That didn't make it any easier to leave Techno though. He knows he needs to go out though. And so that very day, Dream straps his axe to his back, ties up his boots, and steals a quick kiss from Techno before heading off into the snow.

He can hear the whispers as he walks through the SMP, especially once he reaches the more populated areas. He's wearing the necklace Techno had given him proudly on display, unconcealed by his mask or his cloak. The whispers were bad when it was just his scar on display, the gnarly mark accidentally left by Phil after he first asked about piglin mating. People had been cruel about it, spreading rumors and stories of attempted assassinations and brutal fights. While that probably helps improve his image and his reputation, it still hurt, especially when people lamented the fact that the so called "assasination" failed and wished that whoever had done it had finished the job. Now with the necklace the scar was covered, but people still knew it was there and people still talked. If there was one thing the general public could do it was gossip.

It took a few hours of keeping himself busy in his base before anyone approached him.

"Dream! You here?" Sapnap's voice called out through the base, "I got George with me! We need to talk to you"

Well that was never good. It would be bad enough if it was just one of them that said they needed to talk to him, but both? That meant something was going on. With a sigh Dream shut the chest he had been rummaging through, and turned to slide down the ladder to where his friends were waiting.

“Hey guys, what do you need to talk to me about?” Dream was quick to cut to the chase. He didn’t have the energy for any false pleasantries right now. It’s not as if he and his friends had been particularly close lately. They hardly ever came and talked to him unless they needed something, so Dream wondered what it was they needed from him now.

One day they would take all that Dream had to give, and what would happen to him then? But that day wasn’t today.

“What’s the deal with the necklace? And I guess the scar in general. If someone’s hunting you that could put us in danger and we have a right to know about that” Sap apparently was on the same page as Dream regarding pleasantries. He wasn’t beating around the bush.

Dream sighed. He knew something like this would happen, but he was tired of the constant fighting and he was especially tired of hiding all of his emotions behind this mask. Sure it was safer, but it was hard. This necklace was one emotion that Dream didn’t have to hide anymore.

“It’s a courting gift, I have a mate now” was all Dream said on the subject as he turned to pull some blaze rods out of the chest next to him. He knew they would push him for more information but that doesn’t mean he has to waste time that he could be using to brew some much needed potions.

This time it was George who spoke up, “Mate? What are you talking about? What about me?”

“What about you George? We’re not in a relationship, we never really were. You objected during my wedding and kissed me, but after that you kind of just laughed it off. I wasn’t going to sit around and pine over someone who clearly viewed it all as a joke. So yes. I have a mate. A mate that I love very much.” He stood from the chest, turning to the two in front of him, “Now if that’s all, I have things to do today”

As Dream went to move away from the two, Sapnap reached out and snagged his arm “Whoa, we’re not done! Who is this mate? Why wouldn’t you tell us about this? We’re your best friends...” The demon hybrid sounded genuinely confused.

Dream sighed. He hadn’t wanted to have this conversation today, but it seems like that’s what was happening.

“Are we really friends anymore, Sap? When was the last time either of you came to me just to hang out, or even asked how I was doing? When was the last time either of you came to me for a reason

other than you needing me to do something or fix something or fight someone or something like that? When was the last time that you didn't blow me off when I reached out to you? If we are still friends, you guys have a weird way of showing it," Dream sighs again, leaning against a chest, "I'm not you guys' friend. Not anymore. At most I'm a tool for you. You come to me with problems, then blame me for the entire situation if things don't resolve just how you want them too. So no, I'm not going to tell you who my mate is. We're still in the beginning stages of our courting and I don't need either of you going and interrogating or threatening them, and I certainly don't need you guys holding this over me if something happens. So please, leave it alone right now. In fact, leave me alone. Please."

Dream pulled his arm out of Sapnap's grip, heading towards his brewing room.

"Let yourselves out", and with that he disappeared with the slam of a door.

However, because of that he missed the guilty look that passed between George and Sap, and he missed the fact that after they returned to George's house to talk over everything that had just happened. They came to a single conclusion...

"We need to fix this"

## George and Sapnap II: A talk with Phil

### Chapter Summary

George and Sapnap seek advice from someone they know Dream has been spending time with lately. We also get to see a fun interaction between Philza and the crows.

No reaction this chapter, but next chapter will have a reaction and introduce a new character!

*Philza!*

The avian was startled awake as the crows swarmed his windows with news of approaching visitors.

*Sapnap! George and Sapnap!*

They squawk out the words, all yelling over one another making it hard for the man to understand what they're saying.

"QUIET! Please! I can't listen to all of you at once," he turns and points to one of the many crows that now were lounging around his room, "You, what's happening?"

The bird looks flustered to be called out, but after taking a moment to compose itself, it's able to get out a rushed,

*Sapnap and George are approaching the house. They look upset!*

Philza sighs in relief. So he's not being attacked. That's good. Awful way to wake up, but good that he won't have to kill anyone right now. But now a whole new issue is arising.

"Does anyone know what they were upset about?"

It was silent in the room, with the exception of the occasional rustling of feathers. Finally, a small voice in the back piped up,

*I heard them mention Dream and something about a necklace I think...*

That makes sense.

Phil knows exactly what necklace they're talking about, it's the first courting gift Techno had given to Dream. The admin must have had to go back to his base today and ran into his friends. They're probably coming to ask him about that, it's not a very well kept secret that Dream has been spending quite a bit of time in the tundra as of late, so they probably think he knows something. And well, he does know something but he's gonna keep that pretty close to the chest.

The whole situation with getting Dream and Techno to finally get together may make it seem like Philza can't keep secrets, but he just likes the drama. Besides, it was about time those two stopped dancing around each other like they had been for months. But if it's really important, something like knowing the Dream and Techno are mates, then the man is a sealed vault. Lock and key? Don't need it. You're not getting any information out of Philza Minecraft.

As he went off on this tangent in his mind, Phil failed to realize that the pair had made it practically to his door. It was the squawking of the crows that finally alerted him to this fact. He hurried down the ladder to get to the door, opening it just as George raised his arm to knock. The shocked, and a little bit freaked out, faces that greeted him were well worth it.

“What can I do for you boys?”

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Philza was wrong. He was so wrong.

The boys sitting in front of him weren't trying to weasel answers out of him about who Dream's mate was (Well maybe Sapnap tried a little at first, but George was quick to step in and remind him why they were really there). They were asking for advice about how to fix their relationship with Dream. Apparently Dream had kind of lost his cool with them when they pushed about the mate thing. Good for Dream, it was about time he spoke up about what he was feeling. Maybe Phil's meddling helped Dream even more than intended.

But now he has two grown men sitting on his couch, completely lost as to what they should do to show their friend that they messed up and missed him.

Phil was slowly coming to the conclusion that he needed to take an extended vacation after all the drama died down.

“Well lets see what he was upset about. He specifically said he was upset that you guys would only come to him when you needed something from him, and that you guys kept blowing him off. So what if you guys try visiting him just to spend time with him and make some plans with him where you don't blow him off? And maybe talk to him guys, tell him all the stuff you just told me about how much you messed up and miss him?” Maybe Phil could go get a degree in therapy. Then he could start charging for these impromptu therapy sessions he seems to be giving out lately.

George and Sapnap looked at each other, nervous, before turning back to Phil, “Do you think that'll work?”

Phil was so tired. He hasn't been this tired since trying to raise Tommy.



“You boys aren’t just trying to make amends so that you can learn the identity of his mate, are you?”

Well Phil had to give credit where credit was due. The two sitting on his couch looked genuinely shocked and a little disgusted by Phil’s question. It seems like the two genuinely want Dream back as a friend. They then went on to tell Philza exactly that, though Sap added in some colorful language that would have Bad quite upset.

The avian chuckled, raising a hand to calm the pair down, “Okay, okay. I just had to make sure. After all, Dream is a friend. But really, all I can recommend you do is apologize to him, try to rectify your past transgressions, and then wait for him to either reject the apology or accept it. That’s all I can think of. Now, get out of my house so I can take a long vacation from any and all drama. Thank you very much, don’t let the crows get you on your way out”

He stood, quickly ushering the boys from his couch out to his porch. Just as he’s about to close the door, George quickly throws his hand through the gap and pokes his head through, “Thanks again Phil, we know what we have to do now” Within a second the former king was gone from his line of sight as the door clicked shut.

As George and Sapnap headed back towards the Greater SMP, Philza was pouring himself another cup of tea.

“They better know what to do now, I practically wrote them a checklist”

# Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo

## Chapter Summary

Dream tries to avoid people, but is unsuccessful. The bench-trio come across him and revelations are made.

Dream pokes his head out of his potions room, checking that George and Sapnap had left. Sure, he'd heard the door shut and it went silent, but with these two you can never really know. Then again, they probably couldn't go 5 minutes without knocking something over or getting into some kind of argument. So he was probably fine. They were probably gone.

His suspicions were confirmed by the sight of an empty room greeting him. He sighed in relief. Dream really did care about those two, but anyone could see that they hadn't really been very good friends lately. But he couldn't keep thinking about that right now. Dream had too much stuff to do today. And right now he had to go to check on the community house.

It had been a while since he'd been over there, even longer since he had been over in that area of the map at all. He practically lived there for months before he finally made his base, coincidentally after Techno ribbed him for being homeless... again.

Coincidentally.

Not as a result of.

It's just how things worked out...

Nevermind all that, Dream had places to be and people to try not to see. Unfortunately, the gods seemed to be working against him right now.

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He was only a few minutes into his trek when he heard the yelling.

“TUBBO!!!!!!!!!!”

Oh no, he knows exactly whose voice that was... and if Tommy was with Tubbo that means that Ranboo’s probably not too far away either. He had frozen when he first heard the shout and was about to scramble to hide when suddenly a small mass slammed into the back of his legs, sending him and the object to the ground. Suddenly the thing on top of him started wiggling. Not a mob or a thing then... Tubbo.

“Dream?”

Seems Ranboo and Tommy had finally caught up with the two now sprawled across the ground. Ranboo rushed forward, pulling Tubbo up and away from the admin as Tommy was unsheathing his sword.

“Why are you following us?” Tommy’s voice was laced with venom.

Dream just rolled his eyes, glad his mask prevented any of them from seeing that. It definitely would have just set Tommy off even more. “I’m not following you. I’m headed to the community house. Besides, you’re the ones that ran into me” he sat up, dusting himself off and making sure his mask was still in place.

“He’s right Toms, he wasn’t even walking towards us when I ran into him” Tubbo’s eyes peeked out from behind his flop of hair as he was still being held back by Ranboo. Tommy glanced away from the admin still sitting on the ground to his best friend and the sincere look on his voice seems to convince him to put the sword away.

It’s when he turns back that the glint of gold catches his eye. “What’s that you’ve got on Dream? A necklace? Big D’s a jewelry person confirmed?” The tone had quickly shifted from threatening to light hearted as soon as the weapon was put away.

Surprisingly, Ranboo’s the one that spoke up next, “Is that... courting jewelry?” At the curious looks of his friends, he continued, “I was reading some books I found in Philza’s house and they mentioned courting and courting jewelry”

Dream sighs, he really hadn’t wanted to go over this again today, but he guesses he has to now, “Yes, it’s courting jewelry, no I won’t tell you who gave it to me, and if that’s all, then I’ll be off”

He quickly stood and hurried away from the shell-shocked teens.

“WHAT THE FUCK?!” seemed to echo throughout the forest as Dream began to sprint away. Birds launched out of the trees in fear, foxes hid in their burrows, deer took off as fast as they could.

The eerie silence left after Tommy’s outburst was broken by Ranboo, “Guys, I don’t know if this is relevant... but that book I was reading... it was specifically about piglins and piglin hybrids...”

The revelation left the boys reeling, as you could practically see the gears turning in Tommy and Tubbos’ heads. It’s at the same moment that a lightbulb seems to go off.

“We need to talk to The Blade...”

# Puffy and Foolish

## Chapter Summary

Two chapters in one day? It's more likely than you may think.

As Dream wanders around he runs into his adoptive mother, Puffy, and his adoptive brother, Foolish. If only he was more aware of his surroundings right now...

The community house was finally starting to come into view as Dream slowed from a sprint to a walking pace. The sun was still high in the sky, and the community house seemed to be all in one piece so Dream wasn't too concerned.

He had known when he left the tundra and the safety of Techno's house that people would ask questions and pester him about his new jewelry, especially when it covered such a talked about scar.

He quickly made his way into the house, sighing and sliding down against the now closed door. What now? The house was fine, there was no major drama happening that needed his attention, there really wasn't much for him to do but Dream knew that he needed to spend less time holed away at Techno's place before people start to get too suspicious. Besides, if he's gone for too long people could think something's happened to him and a power struggle breaks out as people try to fill the gaps they think he's left.

Dream stands, brushing himself off, and makes his way back outside after a quick, cursory glance around the house. He decides that he'll just walk aimlessly through the server for a while, maybe he'll make his way over to L'Manberg just to see what's happening over there.

He decides that yes, he will stop by L'Manberg after all. Changing his direction, the admin continues his trek. As he walks he takes the time to stop and admire the world around him. The world he built. He stops to admire the flowers, the trees, the ponds, and even the fish in the rivers. It's fantastic, and he doesn't do this nearly enough.

It's one of these moments when he's crouched by the bank of a river, watching the salmon that just always made him think of Wilbur, when he hears a voice calling out for him.

"Duckling?"

Oh, it was Puffy. Dream liked Puffy, their relationship had gotten a little testy there for a while, but it had settled back down once Dream stepped out of the spotlight a bit. He stood and turned towards his pseudo-mother, seeing that she was being trailed by Foolish. If Dream liked Puffy, he absolutely adored Foolish. The godling was like a brother to him.

A grin broke out behind the privacy of his mask as the admin rushed forward to greet his brother in a big hug, Puffy quickly joining in for a group hug. "Where have you been? We haven't seen you in weeks!" Foolish exclaimed, laughing and squeezing the admin he had come to view as a brother.

“Oh, I’ve just been busy. Got caught up with some stuff that took all my attention away for a bit, but I’m back now!” Dream started to pull back, pushing his mask up to the top of his head so his family could see his smile.

Suddenly, a sharp gasp from Puffy brought both the boys attention to her. “Oh duckling, is that courting jewelry?” Tears were starting to form in the sheep hybrid’s eyes, ones that finally escaped at the small nod the flushed and flustered Dream gave in response.

“Oh Dream, that’s fantastic! Who is it?” At the nervous look that passed over Dream’s features, Foolish was quick to backtrack, “You don’t have to tell us right now if you don’t want to, I’m just excited for you!”

Dream gave a small smile back in response. It’s not that he doesn’t want to tell them, in fact these were the two people that he wasn’t dreading finding out about all of this. But he was nervous. He wasn’t sure how either of them would react to the news that his mate was none other than the famed Blood God.

He took a deep breath, having decided what to do, “It’s okay, you guys actually already know him... It’s Techno. Techno’s my mate” The admin quickly averted his gaze when he saw Puffy’s smile falter and the way that Foolish’s eyes widened ever so slightly. All was quiet for a moment, the only sounds being the river besides them and the rustling of grass in the distance.

Foolish is the one to speak up, “Is he good to you? Are you happy?”

Well that’s certainly not what Dream was expecting. “He’s amazing. I love him Foolish”

As soon as the words had left his mouth he was surrounded by the arms of Puffy as she rushed in for another hug. “If you’re safe and happy, that’s all that matters duckling”

Dream had never felt more relieved. All too soon, Puffy pulled away and looked Dream straight in his eyes. “Does he... does he know about this?” She raises her hand up to Dream’s hair, gently pushing the hair around to reveal two stumps where it seemed like horns had been sawed off.

Dream sighs, moving his head away from her hands as he fixes his hair and replaces his mask over his face. “Not yet, I haven’t told him about that yet” He could see no judgment in his family’s eyes, but he could feel all the guilt he had inside about hiding this part of himself from Techno for so long.

“You should tell him Duckling, I’m sure he would understand. If anyone would it would be him”

Dream absentmindedly nodded. He had already been planning how he should tell Techno, this conversation just made him want to push that confrontation to happen sooner than later.

As the three stood there, still chatting, none of them noticed the fox ears poking out from the grass. They especially didn’t notice when said fox ears turned and scurried towards L’Manberg.

# Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo II

## Chapter Summary

Last chapter for tonight. I just wrote a whole bunch today and got overly excited to post...

The bench-trio seek out answers from Philza and Ranboo connects some dots.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Why are we going to see Philza?” Ranboo asked as the three of them trudged through the snow towards the home of the resident avian hybrid.

“Because you said that you read that book that mentioned courting at his house, so he probably knows more. Besides, if anyone knows whether or not Dream and Techno are courting, it’s him.” Tubbo was quick to answer, running his hands up and down his arms in an attempt to warm himself up a bit.

The first part made sense to Ranboo, but the second... “What does Techno have to do with anything?”

Tubbo actually stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Ranboo with an incredulous look (He even pushed his bangs out of the way so that the ender hybrid could clearly see his eyes), “What do you mean what does Techno have to do with anything?! You’re the one that said the book you read was about piglins. Weren’t you implying that the two were courting?”

Ranboo was shocked at this revelation, “What?! No! I thought it was relevant information about the book. I didn’t even think about that!”

Tommy was practically jogging, out of anticipation or a desire to get out of the cold though was a mystery to the other two, so he stayed silent during their exchange, finally turning and shouting at them, “CAN WE PLEASE HURRY UP?! IT’S BLOODY COLD OUT HERE AND IT’S NICE AND WARM IN DADZA’S HOUSE, SO LET’S GET A MOVE ON” He swiftly turned and continued his fast pace, the other two scrambling to catch up. The conversation was long forgotten in the snow.

As Philza's house came into view, the three could see the avian standing in the snow looking like he was in a very heated debate with one of his famous crows. "-not adopting a cat. You're a bird, do you have any idea what a cat would do to- Oh hello boys"

They had finally reached the base of the porch, shivering and panting. Phil was quick to rush them inside. "Cuppa?" he asks kindly, though nervous about why the three were here. It wasn't uncommon for Ranboo to be in the area, he had a house up here after all. Tommy also wasn't an odd sight, Philza had practically raised the boy. Tubbo however hadn't been by in a few months and the three of them hadn't come and visited as a group in who knows how long. If this had something to do with Dream and Techno, Philza thinks he might just scream.

At the eager nods from all three, Phil quickly turned to put the kettle to boil. As the three boys settle at his kitchen table, he asks the fateful question, "What can I do for you boys?"

The three look at one another, seemingly deciding who would talk. Tubbo finally speaks up, "Well it's about Dream... and maybe Technobl-"

He's quickly cut off when Phil holds up a hand, a stiff smile plastered on his face. "Hold that though mate" The trio watches curiously as Phil calmly stands up, walks outside to the snow, and screams at the top of his lungs for longer than they would have thought he had the lung capacity for. Then, without another word the man turns, walks back inside, and sits back down at the table. "Okay, please. Continue."

Tubbo looks at Tommy with wide eyes that seemed to say "what the fuck just happened", but at Tommy's shrug that seemed just as confused, the small ram hybrid continues on. "Well we ran into Dream today and he was wearing what he called courting jewelry but he wouldn't tell us who his mate was. Then he ran off. Ranboo remembered reading a book he found here that talked about mating rituals in piglins and that made us think that maybe Technoblade was involv-

Ranboo pushed into the conversation, "I didn't know that's what I was implying, I didn't even connect it to Techno! I was simply giving more information about the book!"

Philza chuckled a bit at Ranboo's interjection while Tubbo just gave Ranboo a bit of a side eye as he continued, "-ed, so we thought we would come and ask you!"

The four of them sat in silence for a moment before the whistling of the kettle caused Phil to stand and pour each a seaming cup, offering a box of assorted tea bags for them to choose from. When all the tea had been sorted out and everyone had a bag he sat back down and just looked at the boys in front of him for a moment. "So what exactly are you asking me?"



“Is Big D dating The Blade?” Tommy asked bluntly. He had expected more of a reaction from his almost father, but Phil simply kept a blank face and took a sip of his tea.

“What are you planning to do with this information? Why do you want to know?”

Well, they hadn’t thought of that. There wasn’t really a reason that the three wanted to know, it didn’t directly involve them or put anyone in any kind of danger, so why *did* they want to know?

“Curiosity I guess, Dream seemed super freaked out when we asked him about it so it got us curious...” Tubbo trailed off with a sip of his tea.

“Well that’s not a good enough reason for me to tell you three anything.” Tommy opened his mouth to object, but Phil simply raised a hand up and silenced the boy, “No. This situation has nothing to do with any of you. Dream will tell you more information if he feels comfortable, but this is his own personal business between him and whoever his mate is, whether that is Techno or not. You will get no information out of me. Now I suggest you finish your tea and head back to L’Manberg to mind your own business. Good to see you boys, come visit again as long as you don’t come with the intention of prying into anyone else’s own personal business. You can see yourself out.” And with that the man stood with his cup before settling in a chair in front of the fireplace with a book.

The three teens were left at the table with their cups and their guilt, for once completely silent.

## Chapter End Notes

Next chapter is Fundy-centric so keep an eye out for that!

So far I've written all the way up to chapter 8! I wrote 6 chapters today! I'm so proud of myself :)

Hope y'all are enjoying it so far!

# Fundy

## Chapter Summary

The long awaited Fundy chapter... oh boy...

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

This was bad, this was so bad. Dream was going to kill him.

He really hadn't meant to eavesdrop on Dream and his family, he hadn't even intended to see Dream at all. If anything, Fundy has been doing his best to avoid Dream since the admin left him at the altar. He just liked the river. The fish reminded him of his mom.

Oh how he wishes she was here right now, or even that his dad was here right now. Then again, his dad hadn't exactly paid the most attention to him when he was still alive and Ghostbur wouldn't be much help right now.

He had known about Dream's status as a hybrid, a secret that had been whispered in the dark under the stars one night, but the knowledge that Dream was in the process of becoming Techno's mate was devastating to Fundy.

It had hurt so bad when George had rushed into the church and kissed Dream. It had hurt when Dream left with George that day. It had hurt even more that Dream and George didn't even get together after that. If they were really in love, that was one thing. Fundy could understand that. But nothing ever happened after that and it left Fundy hurt and confused. He had loved Dream, why was one kiss enough to make Dream not love him. And now Dream was mating with someone else. Maybe it really was love between Dream and Techno, Fundy hoped it was. No matter what had happened between the two of them, Fundy loved Dream with every fiber of his being. He wanted Dream to be happy, even if that meant they weren't together. He wishes that Dream could be happy with him, but with the new developments...

The fox hybrid collapsed onto his bed, curling himself into as small a ball as he could. Tears streamed from his face as he was slowly lulled into a restless sleep. A mantra rolled through his mind.

He loved Dream. He loved him. He lov-

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“Dream!”

It had been a few hours since the admin had parted ways from Puffy and Foolish, promising to bring Techno around soon for dinner. Now here he was on the outskirts of L’Manberg with the man he once loved calling out for him.

“Dream, can we talk please?”

“Fundy... How have you been?”

Well this was awkward. The two hadn’t had a real conversation since before their wedding. Not even after the kiss and Dream running away with George. This all gave Dream an uneasy feeling, one that only amplified when Fundy began to speak again.

“You’re mates with Technoblade?” The smaller man looked absolutely shattered.

“How did you know about that?” Dream asked coldly, already knowing the answer. He always lets his guard down around his family, he knows he needs to work on that.

“I was by the river earlier, I didn’t mean to listen in but... you know”, the fox gestures to his ears, ears Dream knew were much more sensitive than anyone else on the server. Ears that couldn’t help but pick up on people’s conversations even when he tried so hard not to listen.

He sighed and gave a small nod of understanding. “What about me and Techno?”

The broken look was back in Fundy's eyes. A look Dream hadn't seen since their wedding. "What was so wrong with me that you couldn't love me?"

What?

That's definitely not what Dream was expecting. He was expecting some kind of lecture about how Techno was dangerous or about how Dream was making a mistake. He hadn't been expecting the tears that were gathering in the fox hybrid's eyes or the way his voice hitched as if he was on the verge of tears.

At Dream's silence, Fundy continued, "When George... It hurt so bad but I accepted it because I thought the two of you were in love. But then you never got together, nothing ever happened after you left. I thought you might come back to me. That you might love me as much as I love you, but now you're with someone else. So what's so wrong with me that you would leave me over a single kiss from someone you don't love. That you wouldn't come back after realizing nothing was going to happen with that relationship. That you found someone else. If you're happy then I'm happy for you, I just want you to be happy, but I can't help but sit and wonder what about me makes it so that you can't love me..."

The man was full on crying at this point, it felt like a skeleton had shot Dream straight through the heart. He'd never meant to hurt the fox hybrid like this. He truly did love him at one point, but time has passed. A lot has happened. Feelings have shifted.

"Fundy..." he reached out and brushed a tear from the hybrid's cheek, "I do love you. I always will. But I'm not in love with you. I needed something that you couldn't give me. I'm not sure exactly what that was, all I know is that part of me always felt a little bit off when we were together. You deserve someone who feels whole with you. Someone who's as in love with you as you are with them. That's something I couldn't give you. I never meant to hurt you, but I did and I regret it every day. I hope this conversation can give you some kind of closure..."

The words died in his throat as Fundy's eyes flicked up to meet the cold mask above him. Dream hadn't even realized that he was still wearing the thing. He quickly reached up, unlatching it, letting his former lover see his face and all the emotion that painted his features.

After a moment of eye contact that seemed to say more than either man ever could, the two embraced, tears running down both of their faces. Who knows how long they stood like that, embracing and crying, but the sun was just starting to set as they parted.

Fundy reached up, brushing away Dream's tears before going up on his toes to press a heartfelt kiss to the admin's cheek. "I won't tell anybody about you two. And if you're happy, then I'm happy for you. I hope you feel whole when you're with him..." And with that the smaller man turned and walked numbly back to his house, leaving the admin behind.

His ears nearly missed the soft, "Thank you" as he walked away.

Nearly... But not quite

## Chapter End Notes

I'm about to move into my dorm for the year so the next update may take a few days to get out. I hope today and yesterday's many updates are enough to keep yall fed for a bit!

And yall have been posting such nice comments, it's really motivating to read so many people saying how much they enjoy it and how excited they are for the next chapter! This fic has gotten so much more attention than any of my other fics so thank you. And don't worry, I am hydrating!

# Dream and Techno- An Interlude

## Chapter Summary

A quick chapter of Techno and Dream after Dream's emotional talk with Fundy

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It had been a rough day to say the least.

The admin thought over the conversations he'd had over the span of the day and how emotionally draining they had all been in their own way, though none more than the most recent one.

He absentmindedly made his way through the nether, quickly approaching the portal that led to the biome housing his mate. Dream hadn't even realized where he was headed when he had started walking, but something inside of him cried out for Techno and that something was what guided his feet.

It wasn't long before he reached the house, practically collapsing into the arms of Techno, who had thrown the door open as soon as he heard Dream's footsteps on the porch.

"What happened my love?" Techno's voice was soft, softer than Dream was used to.

The two were still on the porch when Dream's legs gave out on him, tears streaming down his face. His mask had long been abandoned to his inventory. Techno was worried, he hadn't seen Dream like this before. Sure he had seen the man cry before, he had seen the man exhausted, he had seen the man overwhelmed. But never all three at the same time. Never as broken as he seemed right now.

Techno lowered to the ground with the now nearly limp Dream who was clutching his shirt. With some maneuvering the piglin hybrid was able to unclasp his cloak and drape it around his mate's shoulders. He held the man even closer to his chest, mummering soothing words as he ran his fingers through the man's hair. They were out there for what felt like seconds and hours all at the same time.

Both were so focused on their own world that they didn't notice the three pairs of eyes watching the lovers from a window of Philza's house. Tommy turned to the other two teens,

“Dadza's right... it's none of our business...”

## Chapter End Notes

I got moved in to my dorm yall! It took 4 hours and involved moving all my junk up 3 flights of stairs with no elevator but I eventually got it all into the room! Classes start next week so I have a few more days to mentally prepare for that.

I still have one more chapter that I already wrote but I need to get writing asap to get more of a buffer, especially with classes starting.

Anyways, leave a comment with any ideas or people whos reactions you'd like to see next!

# George and Sapnap III: A talk with Dream

## Chapter Summary

George and Sapnap reach out to Dream. They're doing their best, okay?

## Chapter Notes

Sorry this chapter was late, I had to go to the er for a skateboarding accident. I'm okay yall! I ended up with 11 stitches in my face, a tiny hairline fracture in my elbow, and a broken nose but it sounds a lot worse than I feel! Ik yall told me to take it easy but I got back from the er and I already have some chapters written. Slow updates, I only have use of one arm rn :/

Update: Kinda sad I deleted the apology chapter I posted while I was in the er, it would have been funny to look back on :(

“Okay, this is how this is gonna go Gogy. We’re going to go in there. We’re going to go ‘Hey Dream, how’s it going?’ Then we’re going to hang out. Then we’ll all be friends again. Okay, do you understand the plan?”

George needed new friends, that’s what he liked to tell himself. He loved Sapnap, but sometimes the man wasn’t the brightest. This was one of those situations.

“That’s not going to work, Snapmap. We can’t just go in there pretending everything’s fine. Were you even listening to Philza? We need to apologize and tell Dream how much he means to us and ask him to forgive us.”

“Don’t call me that! That’s not my name!”

“*Oh I’m Sapnap, that’s not my name, blah blah blah*” George’s terrible American accent rang out over Sapnap’s protests.

That’s how a solid ten minutes passed. The two bickering between themselves while standing on the doorstep of Dream’s base. It had been about a week since they had last seen the man, but they hadn’t come up with any kind of solid plan. They mostly just bickered throughout the week like they were now.



Finally, George sharply turned away from Sapnap, knocking sharply on the door. There was no answer.

“Do you think he’s home right now?”

“I don’t know. What do we do?”

“How should I know? You were the one that...”

The two descended back into their bickering, neither noticing Dream walking up towards the door.

The admin stopped in his tracks when he saw the two bickering on his doorstep. His first thought was that there was some kind of conflict they needed him to intervene in, but as their bickering grew in volume he was able to gather that they were wanting to apologize to him.

A warm feeling grew in his chest, the sight reminding him of the early days of the SMP. Back when it was just the three of them. A nostalgic feeling, a feeling full of love. He smiled broadly behind his mask, a smile that only widened when the two noticed his presence and startled a bit, having been so invested in their argument that they were completely oblivious to the world around them.

“Dream! Just the man we were hoping to see!”

“Well this is my house after all...”

George’s cheeks flushed red, “Yes well, could we come in? We’d like to talk if that’s alright”

Dream simply shrugged, moving forward to enter through the door first, the other two following behind him like lost puppies. They settled at the table as Dream poured them each a glass of water. He was parched from the trek he had made through the nether that morning, and it would feel wrong pouring himself a glass without at least offering one to his guests. Once he was settled at the table and his mask was set aside, he looked expectantly at the two across from him. “What did you want to talk about?”

“You were right ab-”

“About everything. We’ve been terrible frien-”

“Philz-”

“... miss you as our fri-”

The two hurriedly talking over one another, both eager to get the words out. It was beginning to give the Admin a headache. He set his glass down and interrupted the two.

“Let me see if I have this straight. You guys talked to Phil and he made you realize that you missed me and needed to apologize in an attempt to get our friendship back?”

The two shook their heads quickly, George speaking up to clear the timeline up a bit, “No no no, we realized we missed you and needed to apologize after our last conversation. Phila just helped to give us advice regarding how we should do it” Sappnap was nodding enthusiastically to George’s words.

“We miss you dude, and we miss our friendship with you. We realized almost instantly how badly we had messed up and how much that must have hurt you and we’re really really sorry dude. Please, forgive us...” Sappnap avoided making eye contact with the admin, instead taking big sips of his water. This was a lot of emotion to be expressing all at once. He wasn’t used to this kind of thing.

Dream sighed, he was conflicted on what to do from here. “I don’t know if I can forgive you two right now, but I miss you too. You guys seem genuine about this, I’m willing to give you another chance. Maybe I’ll be able to forgive you one day, but I can’t give you that today...”

The two looked at each other, this was going better than they had anticipated. They had both fully expected to have the door slammed in their face and having to go home with their tails tucked between their legs. This was a much better outcome.

“That’s even more than we could ask for right now”



# Schlatt

## Chapter Summary

Schlatt!

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

There was a problem in L'Manberg. Of course there were. So here Dream was, before the sun had really even risen over the horizon, tramping through the grass and making his way to the former crater.

What could possibly be the problem now? Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo have been staying with Philza for a few days so that's a majority of the possible causes eliminated, so what could it be?

Was it even a real problem? Dream swore, if he had to listen to Schlatt and Quackity argue while Karl and Sapnap watched, he was going to lose his mind. The former president and vice president respectively (and former lovers) were constantly at each other's throats. Left over resentment from their short engagement, or at least that's Dream's theory. Maybe Quackity was still bitter about basically having no power during his stint as vice president. Maybe Schlatt was still bitter about Quackity leaving him for Karl and Sapnap, the men he's now engaged to. Or maybe they both just like arguing and so they end up shouting at each other in the middle of the street every other day. In fact, that was probably it.

Okay, new plan. If it **IS** in fact just Schlatt and Quackity, then smack both of them and leave. There. A perfect plan.

Dream chuckled to himself as he cut down a particularly overgrown patch of grass. The SMP should get more sheep mobs, this grass was getting out of hand.

Soon, the sights of L'Manberg appeared in the distance, causing Dream to quicken his pace a bit. The faster he could get this over with, after all, the faster he could go do something, literally anything, else.

But as he entered the streets, there was almost no noise to be heard. The sun was well in the sky by now so of course there were people milling around, but there was no commotion. No arguing, no shouting, no clang of weapons, just the idle chatter of the residents. Well that was frustrating.

Dream had practically dropped everything to come deal with this and now there's not even an actual problem?!

The admin huffs, about to turn back to make his way out to his base when a flash of red catches his eye.

"Schlatt!" He might as well ask the ram if there were any issues, he came all this way after all.

Aforementioned former president turns, a wide grin breaking out at who he finds calling his name. "Dream! Where you been? It's been fuckin' boring out here without you stirring shit up" The ram looks far too sad that things have been relatively calm.

Dream just rolls his eyes, not that Schlatt could see it, "I was told there was a problem out here I needed to deal with. Do you know anything about that?"

Schlatt has the audacity to look a little sheepish as he pulls out a flask and takes a sip, "yeah that was probably me and Quackity earlier. We kinda got into it again. You know how it is, little bitch pisses me off"

Dream was going to scream. For the love of XD, he needs to send out a server wise message about how Schlatt and Quackity arguing does not constitute a problem that Dream needs to get involved in. That could wait though, right now there were bigger issues to focus on. Issues such as the way that Schlatt was gawking at his neck, frozen mid swig from his flask.

Dream reaches his hand out in front of the ram's face, snapping his fingers a few times. "Hello? Earth to Schlatt?"

"Well I'll be damned," he finishes his drink before tossing his flask back into his inventory, "Little Dreamie went and got himself a mate. Didn't know you had it in you kid, thought for sure you'd run back to that sleepy fellow you were always with."

Dream has never rolled his eyes so many times consecutively.

When it was clear Dream wasn't going to respond, Schlatt continued on, "Good for you kid. I'm assuming you won't tell me who it is so I'll leave you with this sound advice, always keep a hoe on the side. Just in case you know"

“You may technically be my uncle but I will never listen to your dating advice as long as I have all three of my lives. But thanks Schlatt” Dream rolls his eyes again, finishing his sentence off with a sarcastic lit to his voice. “Stop arguing with Quackity in the streets!” He calls out over his shoulder as he walks away.

“No promises!”

Dream huffs in amusement, walking away already drafting his server wide message in his head.

## Chapter End Notes

Okay this is the last chapter I wrote before my accident so updates'll probably take some time to get out. Typing with one hand is tedious and obnoxious, not to mention slow. Hope yall enjoy though!

# Dream and Techno- A conversation pt 1

## Chapter Summary

Dream makes his way back to his mate after far too long of being away. Techno presents Dream with the second courting gift and Dream decides it's finally time to tell Techno about what he is...

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dream was exhausted.

It had been about a week since his encounter with Schlatt and while he hadn't ended up sending out that server wide message, he still wrote one out in case he ever needed it. But it had been an exhausting couple of days. It seemed like there was always someone who needed Dream to take a look at something or something he needed to attend to.

It had been at least 5 days since he had seen Techno and it was really taking a toll on him. Not only did Dream feel like a rat on a wheel but he couldn't even see his mate during it?! It was nothing short of a nightmare. Finally, Dream has enough.

Once the sun starts to set over L'Mangerg, Dream heads off in the direction of his base, only to detour over to the nether portal. It's not too long of a trek through the nether and through the tundra, but it feels like it takes years. All Dream can think about is Techno. Holding Techno. Kissing Techno. Just being near Techno. He just needs Techno right now.

Finally, the lights of Techno's house appear in the distance, making Dream pick up his pace a little bit. He can't wait to see his mate, but he also needs to talk to him. Something Puffy had said to him a few weeks ago was still rattling around in his brain. He needed to tell Techno about his hybrid status and why he hides it...

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Techno was not doing great right now. Dream's been gone for more than a week and they haven't been able to communicate other than short, hurried, communicator messages sent by his mate explaining why the admin couldn't be with the hybrid.

Techno's been in his forge all evening, working on the next set of courting gifts for his mate. The first gift had been an exchange of jewelry to show that both parties were interested in courting, now the next three would be given by the piglin hybrid (or the pursuer if both parties are piglins), then the last one would also be an exchange by both parties. Techno's second gift to Dream was to be a cape that would match Techno's, though it was Dream's favorite green color rather than red like Techno's was. He had already sewn all the fabrics and furs together, now he was just working on the chain and all the metal and jeweled details. It was just about done, so now the piglin just needed to wait for his mate to come back.

He had heard his communicator go off earlier, but was in the middle of forging the chain so he had decided he would check it later. Well, now it was later and the chain was finished so Techno ambled over to his communicator which was laying innocently on his table. He found there was a single message from Dream, sent nearly an hour ago. All it said was, "see you soon :)"

*DREEEAM*

*Softnoblade*

*DREAMIE PIE*

*Dream's coming home?!*

*Is this Dream's home?*

*Oh good we can give him the cape!*

*Pog!*

*Simpnoblade!*



The voices were going crazy. They had been pretty antsy without Dream, but now that they knew Dream was coming home they were over the moon.

Oh gods, Dream was coming home! He would be here soon and the house was kind of a wreck! Techno instantly throws the communicator back onto the table and starts rushing around the living room, tossing books back onto the bookshelf and dishes into the sink.

Just as he finishes his hurried clean up, a green figure makes its way up onto the porch. Techno swings the door open just as Dream reaches out to it, quickly scooping the smaller into his arms and lifting them off their feet. “You’ve been gone far too long my love”

Dream just giggles and allows himself to be manhandled, his mask had been pulled off as he approached the door so he was able to press kisses to his mate’s face. The two stood there for a moment, Dream still off the ground, just enjoying being with each other again before Dream spoke up. “I know you’re basically a big space heater but it’s fucking freezing out here, can we please go inside love?”

Techno feels a blush rise to his face. He tends to forget that his mate isn’t from the nether like he is, therefore he doesn’t run nearly as hot and the cold affects him quite a bit more. He quickly sets Dream down and herds him into the living room, to the couch right in front of the lit fireplace. He brushes the snow out of his mate’s hair and quickly begins trying to warm Dream up.

Dream watches his mate with amusement, he’s plenty warm now but Techno fussing over him was just way too cute for him to tell them to stop.

*Techno!*

*The cape!*

*Pog*

*The gift!*

*Give him the gift!*

Techno perks up, in his excitement he had completely forgotten about the cape! “Wait here, let me grab something”

Dream doesn't even have a moment to respond before Techno's up and rushing off. Before long though, he comes back with a bundle in his hands.

“Dream, I'm presenting you with my second courting gift if you'll accept it...” he starts to unfold the cape in his hands, nervously rambling as he does so, “I know you already have a cape but this one matches mine and has all these gems an-” Techno's suddenly cut off by soft lips pressing against his own. Dream's soft lips. They stand like that for a moment before slowly breaking apart, looking at one another softly.

Techno's content, until he notices that something seems off with his mate. Dream's eyes are full of love and admiration, but also nervousness and a bit of sadness. Techno feels the nerves tighten around his heart. Is this Dream trying to figure out how to say that he doesn't accept the gift? Or even that he wants to break off the courting? Oh gods, if Dream breaks off the courting Techno doesn't even know what he'll do, he's so in love with the admin in front of him.

Dream seems to be able to read the uncertainty and fear on Techno's face and is quick to reassure him. “I accept, of course I accept it. This is amazing, I love it, really. And I love you, I do. You're never getting rid of me my love, I promise”

Techno sighs in relief. “I love you too. But what's the matter, love? I can read it all over your face that something's bothering you” Techno sets the cape gently on the back of the couch, pulling Dream back down to sit.

Dream sighs, raking his hand through his hair. “There's something I need to tell you. Something about me. About my past...”

## Chapter End Notes

I'm doing a lot better yall! My arm's almost back to full function, the fracture was super tiny so it's been healing pretty quick, and the grind never stops!

The next chapter will be the second part of this interaction, I'll post that in the next few

days :)

## Dream and Techno- A conversation pt 2

### Chapter Summary

Second part of Dream and Techno's conversation about Dream's past.

### Chapter Notes

Tw: Mentions of kidnapping, mild child abuse, mild mutilation (his horns get sawed off), blood, murder

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“There’s something I need to tell you. Something about me. About my past...”

---

“Is this about you being a sheep hybrid?”

Dream’s eyes dart up to Techno’s in surprise and a little bit of hurt even. “How do you know about that?”

Techno sighs, he probably could have handled that better, “I’m a hybrid, Dream. A piglin hybrid at that. Piglins have a much better sense of smell, I can smell hybrids. Over time I’ve been able to decipher what type of hybrid is associated with each smell. I never brought it up because I figured you would tell me when you were ready...” He trails off, looking away from his mate, worried about how he would react. Should he have brought it up with Dream when they first met? When they first became friends? Was he wrong to not mention it?

Dream breathes out a sigh of relief, “Oh, okay. No I understand that, thank you for not pushing me to talk about it sooner... I don’t think I was really ready to talk about it before now...”

Techno reaches out and pulls Dream’s hands into his own, rubbing his thumbs over the backs of

his mate's hands.

Dream lets out a small grin before it slips away and he begins to talk again, "So you already know that I'm a sheep hybrid, that's good. I don't really know anything about sheep hybrid culture or anything, I wasn't raised in it for a majority of my life but Puffy's been trying to teach me. But as you probably know, Sheep hybrids typically grow horns. Puffy has them. Tubbo has them. Schlatt has them. But I don't have them. Well actually I do have them..."

Dream softly pulls one of his hands from Techno's and uses it to push back his hair, revealing the sawed off stumps of what used to be his horns.

Techno sucks in a sharp breath of shock. He had just assumed that Dream was one of the more rare hybrids who were born with more human features. There had been documentation of sheep hybrids in the past being born without horns, so that's simply what he assumed had happened with Dream. He never would have thought it was something like this. Red started to seep into his vision, the voices going crazy.

*Who did this*

*Injured Dream?*

*BLOOD FOR THE BLOOD GOD*

*Kill whoever hurt our mate*

*KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL*

*Dream?*

*Is Dream okay?*

*WHO HURT HIM?!*

Dream can tell that the voices must be getting loud based on the glassy look that was starting to appear in his eyes and the way his jaw set. "Techno, my love. Come back to me," he places his hands back in Techno's, giving a soft squeeze.

Techno's eyes focus back on his mate as he growls out, "Who did this? I'm going to kill them"

Dream gives a small smile and places a hand softly on his mate's cheek, gently cupping his face. "They're already dead love, I slaughtered them all," he sighs, old memories resurfacing and making him flinch, "It was a pillager party. I was young, still a child. I don't know exactly what

happened, whether my parents died or were killed or abandoned me or even if they're still out there somewhere looking for me, but I was alone. They found me, and they found out that I have admin powers which made me a very desirable commodity they could sell later on. I was also a hybrid, which only made me more desirable. They dragged me around for a couple of months, trying to get the best price for me. They stopped in every village they found, trying to sell me off. But no one wanted me. So they would set off a raid and drag me somewhere else. Eventually, after almost 2 years of this they had started to take their anger out on me. It was my fault that no one wanted me. They decided they could sell my horns easier to get a little money, so one night they held me down an-

A sob chokes his way out of his throat as Techno's grip on Dream's hands tighten. Dream took a second to compose himself before taking a deep breath and continuing on, "As soon as they got the second horn off, I went feral. I killed them all. I slaughtered them. I killed them, took back my horns, and I left. I traveled around for a while and then met George and Sapnap a bit later. The rest is history..."

Dream stands, moving towards the enderchest in the corner. He reaches in and digs around for a moment before pulling a small cloth bundle out. He moves back to the couch, back to Techno who was frozen with anger and pain for his mate. Dream sits and begins unwrapping the bundle. Two long, curving horns sat in the center of the fabric, blood still splattering them. Whose blood it was, Techno couldn't tell. Dream wasn't even sure.

Techno can't pull his eyes away from the horns. They weren't very big, not like Schlatt's. They definitely weren't finished growing when they were cut, you could clearly tell that they belonged to an adolescent. The thought of a younger version of his mate being held down and mutilated like this was filling Techno with rage. He knows there's nothing he can do and that those that did this are already dead, but the voices aren't listening to logic right now.

Dream can see the piglin getting worked up, he knows he needs to do something. Setting the horns to the side, Dream stands and moves quickly to cradle his mate's face. Techno latches on to Dream, holding on to him like he's afraid that if he lets go the sheep hybrid will get hurt again.

They stand there in silence for a few minutes before Techno forces a whisper out of his tight throat, "I'm sorry that happened to you, I wish I could bring them back just so I can kill them again. Thank you for telling me."

Dream just hummed in response, softly combing his fingers through Techno's long pink hair.

Later on- after the horns are rewrapped and put back in the chest, after Techno goes out and fights some mobs to work out his bloodlust, after the two cuddle up together in Techno's bed- Dream will go back and make sure Techno know how much he loves the second courting gift. Later on, Techno will make sure Dream's okay after recalling all that trauma, and even ask if there's anything he can do to help when the horn stumps ache.

But all that can wait until later. Right now it's just the two of them and a fireplace.

## Chapter End Notes

Last angst chapter for rn! Idk why, I just felt like I needed to write some angst so I wrote these two chapters. I'm going to try and write a Tommy and Tubbo chapter next to get the mood a bit lighter again!

I really appreciate all yall's comments! It's very validating for me to see so many people saying they enjoy the story!

# Tommy and Tubbo

## Chapter Summary

Things have been boring lately so Tommy drags Tubbo out to Phil's house. Maybe he'll find the excitement he was looking for, or maybe he'll cause it...

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

A sharp exhale sent the small piece of hair flopped in front of the teen's eyes flying back into place. Tommy was frustrated.

It had been forever since Tubbo, Ranboo, and him had first learned about Dream's courting of Techno, not that any of them were going to tell either man that they knew. They may be dumb at times, but they still value their lives.

No matter.

It had been forever since the discovery was made and yet there was no new information. No new drama or excitement. Actually, now that Tommy thought about it, there hadn't really been any drama or excitement around the SMP for a while now. Quackity and Schlatt got into a fight about a week and a half ago, but nothing's been happening since then and even that fight was super tame compared to some of their past arguments. There was no bloodshed, no threats, not even any fire.

Lame.

Something needed to happen, and something needed to happen fast otherwise Tommy thought he might just lose his mind...

Tubbo isn't quite sure how he got here, but he now finds himself traipsing through the high snow with Tommy while headed to Philza's house. After the duo and Ranboo had confronted Philza a few weeks(? Months? Time is so hard to wrap his mind around when nothing exciting is happening) the three of them had spent a while with Philza, but eventually they had to head back to their everyday lives.



Now here they were again, once more pushing their way through the tundra landscape to once again reach Philza's house, though the small ram doesn't know why exactly. He knows that Tommy has been bored but that doesn't quite explain why they were going back to Phil's.

Tubbo hopes they run into Ranboo while they're out here. Normally the three of them would be hanging out but lately Ranboo's been spending more time in his home over by Techno's house and Phil's house. The three of them were starting to form a nice little cluster of houses, it was nice, but it was disappointing that Tubbo didn't get to see him nearly as much anymore.

Pushing the hair out of his eyes, Tubbo continues following along after his friend. Tommy is clearly a man (boy? teenager?) on a mission and nothing was going to slow him down. They could see the lights of the small cluster of homes but Tommy kept up his pace.

"AYE YO, DADZA!" Tommy yells as they approach the bird-hybrid's porch,  
"PHIIIIIIIIILLLLLLLZZZZZAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Finally, Phil opens the door. With his hat skewed as if it had been hastily tossed on his head, a dishtowel haphazardly thrown over his shoulder, and a mug in his hand, he was the picture of exasperation. It was clear the pair had interrupted his dish washing and Dadza was not amused.

Tommy lept up the front porch steps two at a time, clapping a hand onto Phil's shoulder, "Hey-o Dadza" before striding into the house as if he owned the place.

Phil just looked tired as he turned his attention to the small ram hybrid still at the base of his porch steps.

Tubbo gave a small yet excited wave, "Hi Philza!"

The avian just sighed, running a hand over his face, "Hello Tubbo, come on inside mate. It's cold out here"

"Okay! Do you have any tea?" The teen happily hopped up the steps and soon was in Phil's kitchen as the older rifled around in his cabinet for more mugs. Before too long the three of them were sitting around the table, each with a cup of tea.

"Have you seen Ranboo lately?" Tubbo peeks through his bangs sheepishly. He doesn't know why

he wants to see Ranboo again but it's been entirely too long since they've hung out.

Philza gives a soft smile as he shakes his head, "I think he and Techno went out to the nether yesterday. They should be back in the next day or two."

Tubbo seems disappointed yet placated with that answer as he slumps back in his chair a bit and takes another sip of his tea.

Tommy, meanwhile, has been chugging his tea, not having heard a single word that had been said so far.

Philza shoots a concerned glance over at where his adopted son is drinking his tea as if it were water and he had been trapped in a desert, but ultimately this isn't the weirdest thing Tommy's done so he just turns back to his own tea, which he sips much more slowly.

With an exaggerated sigh, Tommy slams his mug back on the table and turns to Phil, "So. Philza. Anything exciting happening around here? I'm FUCKING BORED PHILZA"

Phil huffs a smile into his mug as he takes another sip, shaking his head gently. Of course that's why Tommy had stormed into the house like he was on fire. Just as he was about to give the most witty retort he could think of, a knock sounds on the door.

---

Dream was utterly baffled.

It had been a few days since he and Techno had their emotional talk, and while Dream had wanted to wrap the two of them up in a warm blanket and stay there together for as long as they can, but unfortunately Dream knows he has responsibilities to attend to throughout the SMP so he has to leave. Now he's come back at the first chance he has and the house is empty?! It looks like Techno's been gone for a bit and isn't planning to be back for a few more days if the automatic feeders he set up for the hounds was any hint.

Why hadn't he told Dream he was leaving?

The ram pulls his communicator out, double checking that there were no notifications. Nothing. He shoots a quick message to his mate, and is surprised to get a response so quickly.

*Last minute nether trip with Ranboo. Be back in a few days.*

Short and to the point. Well that was reassuring, at least now Dream knows Techno's not dead in a ravine or roasted in a pool of lava somewhere.

But now there's a new problem. What's Dream going to do now? He's already all the way out here, it looked like a blizzard was about to roll in, and the sun would be setting soon. Yes he's an admin which means that hostile mobs don't bother him as if he was a regular citizen of the SMP, but he still didn't want to take any chances. Especially not while the one person he could count on to help him should he ever find himself in a sticky situation was in a different realm.

The light in Phil's kitchen was on. Maybe he'll go see if Phil was home, maybe the two can have dinner together and Dream can crash on his couch for the night or until the storm dies down, whichever comes first. That would be nice.

As Dream makes his way up to Philza's front porch, he doesn't notice the two extra sets of footprints now almost completely covered by the snow. He'll realize his mistake as soon as he knocks on the door and is met with a loud, "BIG D!"

"Oh, hi Tommy. And Tubbo. I didn't realize you were both here..." Dream trails off, suddenly doubting his plan.

Philza quickly comes to his rescue, ushering him out of the snow and setting a freshly poured mug of steaming water and allowing him a moment to select a tea bag out of the assorted basket.

Once Dream's dipping his tea bag into the mug and the boys have settled at the table once more, Phil speaks up, "What brings you out here mate?"

"I came out to visit Technoblade but it seems like he's gone for a few days. There's a storm rolling

in so I thought I would come see if you might allow me to crash on your couch for the night. But I see that you have guests so I won't impose."

Tommy and Tubbo are focused so hard on Dream it looks like it hurts. He doesn't miss the way that the two glance at each other when he mentions Techno.

"Nonsense, I have plenty of room for the three of you. Besides, that storm's looking like it'll be a nasty one. I can get started on dinner, we have some beef I think and plenty of potatoes to bake" Phil pulls himself up from the table, having slowly trailed off from talking to the group to talking to himself under his breath about dinner and recipes he has, leaving the other three to awkwardly sip at their tea.

"So, um, Dream. That's a nice cape, is it new?" Tubbo softly asked, hoping to ease some of the tension.

Dream looks over to where his cape is hung on a hook by the door, as if checking to see what cape he had been wearing. It was his new one from Techno. He'd only had it for a few days but he had barely taken it off since he'd received it.

"Oh, yeah. That. That is, um, a gift. I was given it as a gift." Dream quickly takes another sip of his tea as if it'll rescue him from this conversation.

"OOOOOOOHHHHH A GIFT! Big man Dream getting more gifts?! Is it from your MATE THAT YOU WON'T TELL US ABOUT?!" Tommy teases as he plays with his now empty mug.

Dream just looks at the table, as if it were the most interesting table he's ever seen. Finally he responds with a resigned, "...yes. It's the second courting gift..."

Philza turns to the table from where he had been digging through a chest, "Well it looks very nice Dream"

Tubbo nods, chiming in with, "Yeah. Technoblade did a great job"

Dream lets a small smile grace his lips, though no one else can see it, "Yeah, he really di-" He realizes what he's done just a second too late as Tommy and Tubbo explode into shouts.

## Chapter End Notes

Before I write anymore I just wanna say, I understand that Tubbo and Ranboo are platonic friends and platonically married in the smp canon. As you can clearly tell, this fic does not follow the canon at all, nor the canon timeline. In this story I like to think they each have an innocent, romantic crush on the other, so that's how it'll be written. I understand that they're minors, but minors have relationships all the time and they are both older teens rather than middle school aged preteens so I don't see a problem with it especially since it's not explicit in any way. That being said, this innocent teen pining is as far as I will take their relationship. This fic isn't focused on them so their relationship is pretty background anyways. I just wanted to get this explanation out there before anyone made any assumptions.

Hope yall are doing well! I've had a crazy first week back in classes but I'm trying to get a few chapters written so updates aren't so sporadic.

Okay, do yall want to angsty follow up chapter to this or do you want the more funny, lighthearted chapter????? Please let me know in the comments! I've already started writing them both but it's whatever yall prefer! I worry about adding too much angst you know

# Tommy and Tubbo, consequences

## Chapter Summary

Dream realizes what he's just done as Tommy and Tubbo discover they don't understand the consequences of all of their actions.

## Chapter Notes

Tw: Panic attack

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tommy's so excited, this is looking like it could be the excitement he's been looking for. Dream just confirmed that Techno was his mate! Oh the teasing he could do with this information. Not only to his brother but to the big scary admin that had once terrified him but slowly grew into a weird older cousin dynamic... he would need to reflect on that later but for right now all he can focus on is the fact that he gets to tease the two of them relentlessly.

Dream, meanwhile, was in the middle of a complete panic. Oh gods. He let the secret slip, he told them. They knew now. If these two know now then soon Ranboo's going to know. Ranboo can't keep a secret to save his life. But while Ranboo would just accidentally let it slip, Tommy would probably just tell everyone as a proof that he held some kind of power over the admin. To show how cool he was, how much of a "big man" he was.

Oh gods. Techno was going to be so upset with him.

Phil had rushed over when the shouting had begun and instantly started to wrangle the excited teens. It was once he finally got the two to sit back down, though they were still excitedly talking back and forth to one another, that he realized that Dream hasn't moved since the revelation. He hasn't made a sound either. Phil quickly turns to check on the ram only to see him stiff as a rod, seemingly not breathing. "Dream?", the avian speaks quietly, as if speaking to a wounded animal.

His soft tone of voice catches the attention of the teens, who instantly quiet in an attempt to see what's going on. Suddenly a shuddering, deep inhale wracks Dream's body as he begins to hyperventilate. Suddenly, this wasn't nearly as fun for Tommy or Tubbo.

Phil rushed to Dream's side, attempting to calm the man. When nothing seems to work, Phil turns

to the boys still shocked into silence at the table, “One of you, both of you, someone needs to message Techno. Now! Get him back here!”

Turning back to the panicking man, Phil realizes he can’t breathe. The mask needs to come off, but he knows Dream would never allow either teen to see him this vulnerable and without his mask. Especially not when they’re the ones who caused this much panic. “You two,” he turns back to the boys, “go into Tommy’s room, shut the door, and stay there.”

That seemed to be enough to shock Tommy out of his stasis. “What? Why?! We’re not babies for you to order around!”

“TOMMY, GO! I DON’T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR OWN ISSUES RIGHT NOW! I NEED TO TAKE HIS MASK OFF AND AS YOU TWO ARE THE REASON THIS IS HAPPENING, HE WON’T DO IT IF YOU’RE STILL HERE. GO! NOW!”

Tommy made to argue again, but Tubbo pulled him away. By now Tubbo had already sent a message to Techno and one to Ranboo just for good measure and the guilt was beginning to set in. He hadn’t meant for any of this to happen. It was all just fun, right?

Once the two were out of sight, Phil turns back to the issue at hand. He feels awful, he’s never yelled at Tommy like that but this was time sensitive and he didn’t see another immediate solution. He’ll have to apologize later, but he would also be having a not so fun talk with the two teen boys. He had told them this was none of their business, but they just couldn’t help themselves. “Dream, hey Dream. It’s okay. It’s just me now. I’m going to take your mask off so you can breathe better, okay?” The avian makes a move to remove the mask, causing Dream to flinch back violently, “Hey, hey it’s okay. You’re okay. We’re trying to get Techno back here but I need you to breathe”

At the mention of Techno, Phil had thought Dream would relax a bit but it had seemed to only scare him more. Why would Dream be af- oh. He thinks Techno’s going to be mad at him. “Hey, hey hey it’s okay. Techno loves you, he won’t be mad. It was an accident. He won’t be mad!” The avian can’t tell if any of this is helping calm Dream down or not. He hears the soft pitter patter of feet approaching from Tommy’s room. They’re too soft to be Tommy so they must be Tubbo.

“Phil?”, Tubbo pokes his head around into the kitchen, “Techno’s on his way back but he doesn’t know how long it will take since he has Ranboo with him and the storm...”

Phil sighs, turning to peek out the window. The storm sure has gotten worse. If it were just Techno alone then there was no doubt that the hybrid would have stormed through that storm no matter what, but he has Ranboo with him and Phil knows that he likes the kid too much to abandon him in

the middle of the nether or in the middle of a snowstorm.

“Okay, thanks Tubbs”, Phil sighs. He’s not quite sure what else he can do to help Dream right now. He sighs, leaning his head into his hands with a sigh. At least the admin had seemed to settle into breathing normally again, though he seems to have completely disassociated.

Tubbo shifts softly on his feet, unsure of himself. He feels really bad about all of this, he had never intended for it to all go this wrong. Hopefully when things settle he’ll be able to apologize to Dream, but right now it seems like they need to just wait for Techno to come back and bring Dream back to them mentally. So now... now they just wait.

---

Techno was going to kill something if Ranboo didn’t hurry the fuck up. It had already been a few hours since he had received the frantic messages from Tommy and Tubbo. Tommy’s had just said, “Fucked up, get back asap” while Tubbo had explained a bit more. He knew logically that Tommy and Tubbo hadn’t meant any harm and it was all harmless fun for them but they didn’t understand how dangerous this could be. And though he knew all of this logically, the voices were going nuts.

*How dare they upset Dream?!*

*Mate?*

*Kill the teens!*

*BLOOD FOR THE BLOOD GOD*

*Kill the orphans!*

Ranboo was so lucky that Techno loved him. If he didn’t see the enderman hybrid as a younger brother of sorts then he would have abandoned him as soon as the messages had come in. But that love was starting to wear thin.

“Okay Ranboo, we gotta get this show on the road so I’m just gonna...” Techno quickly turns and scoops up the teen, tossing him over his shoulder. Ranboo sputters but is ultimately powerless as the piglin begins hightailing it to the portal, already making better time than when Ranboo had been walking by himself.



They would be back at Phil's house in no time.

## Chapter End Notes

And I'm back on my angst bullshit... I'm gonna try to wrap this story up before I hit 20 chapters, just cuz I know that 20 chapters is a lot, but we'll see how it goes...

# Technoblade and Philza

## Chapter Summary

Techno finally makes it home and he and Philza have a nice chat

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Once Techno had taken matters into his own hands, him and Ranboo had made it back to the house in an impressively short amount of time considering how deep into the Nether they were and how bad the snowstorm in the overworld was. This, of course, was surprising to no one who was waiting for them but likely would have surprised someone who didn't know Techno.

Techno had seemed to come to the conclusion that picking up his problems would help fix them so as soon as he reached Phil's house he had set down Ranboo as gently as he could, which was admittedly not that gentle, and quickly moved to pick Dream up instead, though he held him much softer and in a much more loving position than he had carried Ranboo. While the enderman had been unceremoniously tossed over Techno's shoulder, the piglin cradled Dream as if he were a princess he'd just rescued. They'd quickly situated on the couch, Techno sprawled out with Dream held tight to his chest. No words were spoken but it seemed to calm Dream down enough to fall into a peaceful sleep.

So here Techno was, laying on Phil's couch with his mate curled up in his arms. The teens had all since returned to Tommy's room so Techno gently pulls the mask off Dream's face, heart clenching at the sight of the tear tracks running down his mate's face. The voices really aren't helping either. It's nothing new, all the same shouting about killing Tommy and Tubbo and Blood for the Blood God. Really, the voices needed more material, this was starting to get old fast.

Phil came over to Techno with a mug in each hand, passing one to the stressed piglin before sitting on the ground just in front of the couch, "I'm sorry I couldn't help him more..."

The tea is warm as Techno sips at it, "It's not your fault Phil, if it's anyone's fault it's Tommy and Tubbo's but they're just kids. They don't know what they did, not really..."

Phil sighed, "I'll have to have a talk with them. Just because their kids doesn't mean they're not responsible for their actions. Besides, this can be a learning experience for them."

A sly grin stretches across the piglin's face, "Maybe you should finally craft that belt you used to talk about when we were kids"

This just sent the two of them into a laughing fit, though Techno tried his best to laugh internally as to not disturb his sleeping mate. The laughter soon tapers off and silence stretches between the two as Dream slumbered peacefully. Techno took the time to use a corner of his cape to gently wipe the tears off his beloved's face. Suddenly a thought comes to Techno's mind and he's breaking the silence, "I want to speed up the mating process, Phil"

That catches Phil's attention real quick, "You want to speed it up? Traditionally weeks pass between each gift, if not months. Traditional courting could potentially take years to complete mate, what do you mean?"

Techno sighs, leaning his head back and closing his eyes, "I know all that Phil, you know I do. I just can't help but look at this man and think, *oh boy do I need to hurry this up before something happens and I lose him*. I love him, Phil. Besides, you and I both know that once our bond is complete we'll be stronger and it won't be as dangerous for people to know about our relationship. I just don't think I can keep dragging this out anymore..." Techno trails off verbally but in his mind he's already planning out his next few courting gifts. He already had the last two planned out, now he just needed to come up with a big, totally epic ring design for the last gift. Dream would have to come up with one too since the last gift was always rings exchanged between the mating pair, but he could talk to his mate about that once he feels better.

Techno's so deep in his thoughts that he doesn't even notice the way Phil's softly smiling at him. Before long Phil gets up and heads to bed, softly ruffling Techno's hair- not that the piglin really even noticed. It had been a long time since Phil had seen Tech so happy, it warmed his heart, and if he really wants to speed this whole thing up then who's stopping him? There's no grand council of courting that will appear one day and slaughter them all for daring to turn a roughly year-to-two-year-long process into one that lasts only a few months. He hopes that one day all of his kids can be happy the way that Techno is. Tubbo and Ranboo are getting there, Tommy will probably be a bit more of a struggle though. He's too busy asserting his dominance and yelling to really think about romance in any way, but maybe one day.

After all, Phil wouldn't mind some grandkids to spoil one day.

## Chapter End Notes

Bit of a short chapter, I am now once again caught up with prewritten chapters so I will have to sit down and write some more.

I saw Technoblade's new video about having cancer recently and it's quite sad. Wishing him nothing but a quick and smooth recovery. Hopefully he'll beat cancer's ass!

July '22 Update: this end note aged poorly...

# Quackity, Karl, BBH, and Skeppy- A quarrel in the town square

## Chapter Summary

Quackity learns some news and doesn't handle it well. Ultimately this leads to revelations being made

Quackity was not taking the news well.

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN DREAM HAS A MATE?! HOW THE HELL DOES HE HAVE A MATE?!”

Sapnap looks between his fiancées, both who seem shocked at the news, “How did y’all not know this? He’s literally walking around wearing courting jewelry. What did you think it was?”

Karl seems satisfied by this, nodding in understanding. He knows he can be a bit unobservant at times, so it’s really not a surprise that he missed this. Besides, clearly Dream’s capable of love to some degree- after all, he and Fundy almost got married a few years back. So all in all this was a shock, but not surprising.

Quackity was not having the same thought process at all. He had thought that Dream had just been trying, poorly, to cover up the scar from what Quackity had assumed to be a failed assassination attempt. But courting jewelry? Who could ever love a monster like Dream?

Sapnap did not react well when Quackity made his thoughts known. Sure, he and Dream had had a rocky relationship for the past year or so and if Quackity had made comments like this a few months ago, hell even a few weeks ago, Sapnap probably wouldn’t have spoken up. But that was his best friend. He was trying really hard to make amends with Dream and letting his fiancée talk shit about him behind his back just didn’t fit into that plan.

Karl didn’t react very well to that either, though he was much quieter about his displeasure. He stood and silently bristled while Sapnap shouted.

The fight that followed was the worst one anyone on the SMP had ever seen between the three of them. Flames erupted from Sapnap’s head and arms as his temper rose, Quackity’s weapon was fully unsheathed, and Karl raised his voice. It was all very dramatic. The fact that it was happening

in the middle of the SMP wasn't exactly helping.

---

Dream was lounging in his base when his communicator started going off in rapid succession. It sounded like the whole SMP was trying to message him all at once. Once he glanced at the messages he realized he wasn't that far off from the truth. Quite a few people were messaging him, some of the messages were so frantic they were practically gibberish but the message from George caught his eye.

*Need you ASAP. Quackity, Karl, and Sapnap are fighting in the middle of the street. It's pretty ugly.*

Dream wanted to roll his eyes so badly, he wanted so badly to send a message along the lines of, "Sapnap's love life drama is none of my concern", but something about the message stopped him. He just got a bad feeling from all of this. So instead he sent back:

*How bad?*

The response was almost instantaneous, as if George had their conversation already open.

*Karl's yelling, Quackity waving his axe around, and Sapnap's head and arms are fully engulfed in flames.*

Oh shit. It was *bad* bad then. Dream quickly began to scramble around for his weapon while simultaneously messaging George back.

*Message Bad, he can help Sap get back under control. I'm on my way. Send the coordinates and update me with whatever Bad says or if anything changes.*

Maybe it's a good thing Dream didn't send out that big memo about lovers quarrels not being his problem. In general, they're not. But in situations like this where they get dangerous to not only the

involved parties but the SMP as a whole then they definitely are his problem.

His sprint to the coordinates George had sent took far less time than anyone had anticipated, meaning the fight was still in full swing when he arrived. Sure enough, there they were just as George had described them.

Dream stands and watches for a moment, assessing what should be done, but quickly moves into action when Quackity's axe blade gets far too close to Karl's throat for Dream's comfort. Pulling out his own axe, Dream quickly steps in.

"Whoa! What is going on here? Why are weapons out and powers being used? What is happening?!"

Karl instantly relaxes a bit as soon as he sees the admin approaching. How long has he been afraid of his future husband? Has he ever been afraid of him before? Luckily, Karl wasn't given enough time to think too hard about that.

Dream quickly pushes his way between Quackity, Karl, and Sapnap, careful to avoid being burned. "Someone needs to explain to me what's going on, right now...", his voice calm with a dangerous undertone. He sees Bad and Skeppy approaching out of the corner of his eye, which lessens some of the pressure off his shoulders. Now he only has to worry about Quackity, Bad can help get Sap under control.

Quackity sneers, glaring at the admin between him and his partners, "Well Sapnap here was just talking aimlessly, like he does, and he mentioned your courting jewelry. Well you can imagine it was quite the surprise for poor Karl and me. After all, who could ever love a monster like you?"

Before the words were even fully out of Quackity's mouth, Karl and Sapnap were yelling again. Karl clearly didn't like Quackity lumping him into all of this, and Sapnap was still determined to defend his friend. By now Bad and Skeppy had joined in as well. Bad was not amused by the amount of swearing that was going on and Skeppy seemed to just be yelling to add to the chaos of the situation.

There was a headache slowly creeping its way to the front of Dream's mind as the volume increased and he was jostled around by the small group of angry people. Before he's able to get a grip on the situation though, a loud roar sounds through the cacophony of voices.

Techno towered over the group, even more than usual. It takes Dream a moment to comprehend that his mate seemed taller than normal, finally looking down to see that the piglin was standing on a grass block that he had placed down to add that little bit of extra height and extra intimidation. A fond smile grew behind his mask despite the murderous one Techno currently wore.

Techno absolutely was not amused by any part of this situation, with the exception of Bad's increased distress as the cussing intensified. He was the least amused by listening to that duck son of a bitch say that his mate was unlovable.

"What do you think you're doing, Quackity?", the piglin hybrid growled out. His weapon was out and his voice was calm, only adding to the intimidating aura that oozed out of him.

It made the duck falter for a moment before quickly regaining his confidence, "Well, Technoblade, I was just explaining to our good friend Dream here that clearly Sapnap must be either mistaken or lying about him having a mate because who could ever love a monster like Dream?"

Quackity was flat on his back as soon as the words were out of his throat, The Orphan Obliterator pressed to his throat as Techno growled above him. This seemed to only egg Quackity on further.

"You gonna slit my throat open, mighty Technoblade? Maybe you're the one that left that gnarly scar on big bad Dreamie's neck. Should have finished the job, taken care of him. Could have done the whole SMP a favor by killing him"

Dream was torn between feeling hurt about people he had invited here wishing he was dead and feeling all warm and fuzzy about how upset Techno got at the idea of him killing Dream. He didn't have enough time to work out his feelings though because before he even had the chance to blink he had to push between the two hybrids just to prevent Techno from killing Quackity.

"Hey, hey hey hey. Stop stop stop stop, it's okay. It's not worth killing him over, it's okay...", Dream mumbled soothing words to Techno as he pushed against the piglin's chest. Logically, the admin knows that the piglin would be able to easily toss him aside if he really wanted, especially if the voices got especially loud, but something in Dream told him that it would be okay. His instinct was right, instead of pushing him away or harming him, Techno stood down. "There we go, it's okay"

The rest of the gathered group were simply watching the spectacle unfolding in front of their eyes while absolutely gobsmacked. You could practically see the lightbulbs going off as the crowd's eyes flicked between the admin and the anarchist.



Quackity was one of said onlookers who were slowly making connections. He glanced between the two armed men now towering over him before his gaze traveled from the gold draped around Dream's neck to the golden bands on Techno's wrist. Finally, the lightbulb went off.

The quiet mummering of the group was interrupted by a loud, shrill, laugh coming from the man still on the ground. All eyes turned to Quackity as tears began to roll down his face from how long he was howling with hysterical laughter.

“Oh you’ve got to be fucking kidding me”

# Quackity, Karl, BBH, and Skeppy- A quarrel in the town square pt2

## Chapter Summary

The fight continues, true colors are shown, and emotions are felt. How will Karl and Sapnap handle this new side of their fiancée? How will Dream and Techno handle their relationship being out in the open?

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

*“Oh you’ve got to be fucking kidding me”*

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Both Dream and Technoblade stiffened at Quackity’s words, the implications of his realization setting in. A quick glance at the rest of the small group revealed that he wasn’t the only one to come to this conclusion. Everyone was frozen in place, all fight having left them. Even Sapnap was back to normal, no longer flaming.

“Dream?” George pushes his way past from where Bad had been blocking him. His voice was soft, there was no trace of anger or fight but a soft curiosity, “Is Technoblade your mate?”

The silence that engulfs the group is almost suffocating for Dream. He freezes before slowly turning his head to look up at his mate, who was already gazing down at him. Somehow, Techno was looking straight into Dream’s eyes despite the mask. A sharp inhale snapped the two out of their own world that they had slipped into. Their silence was enough confirmation, but a small nod from Techno encouraged Dream to choke out a short, “yes”

The silence was back, though not for long.

“That’s fantastic! Oh I’m so happy for you!” Bad was ecstatic. He had heard rumors that Dream was in the middle of courting rituals but he hadn’t seen the admin in a bit so he had no way of knowing if the rumors were true. Now not only did he have confirmation that Dream was in fact being courted, but he was being courted by Technoblade, Dream’s long term ‘rival’. Bad’s always thought they had a bit of a flirty dynamic, so he was over the moon that the two had finally realized their feelings.

Everyone else, however, was not nearly as elated as Bad was. Skeppy reached out from where he was seated on Bad's shoulder to poke at the demon's face, "Hey, bud, maybe now is not the best time..."

That seemed to snap everyone back to the situation at hand.

Sapnap is the next one to speak up, though much less excited than Bad had been, "Are you happy? Is he good to you?"

Dream looks back at his mate, softly taking the piglin's hand in his own. Techno's watching his mate with an intensity none of those gathered have ever seen from him before. "Yeah, he's good to me, we're happy," Dream turns back to his friends, "I love him dude"

Sapnap let a small smile creep onto his face. He pulls Karl closer to him, never letting his eyes leave his friend's.

Unfortunately, everyone there seemed to have forgotten about the catalyst of this whole issue. And Quackity just wouldn't stand for that, "Are you guys fucking kidding me? There's no way that this isn't just some kind of scheme! They're monsters, clearly this is some kind of plan to manipulate us! What is wrong with all of you?!" A cruel grin spreads over his face as he turns to look at the mated pair, "Then again, it makes sense. A monster for a monster, of course"

Out of everyone that could have responded, no one expected Karl to step forward, "The only monster here is you, Quackity. Why are you acting like this?"

By now Quackity has scrambled his way up off the ground, though luckily his weapon was a few feet away with Dream and Techno blocking his access to it, "What do you mean I'm the monster?!" Quackity was shouting at the top of his lungs now, causing Karl to flinch back and clutch harder to Sapnap's arm.

"You're really scaring me, Quackity" Karl's voice is barely more than a whisper at this point.

The laugh that forced its way out of Quackity's throat causes nearly everyone to flinch back. He sounded deranged. If people weren't afraid of him before, they certainly were now.

Sapnap pulls Karl behind him, placing himself between his two fiancés, "You should leave..."

we're through Quackity, go to your new casino or whatever but stay the hell away from all of us"

That shut Quackity up real fast, the laughing stopped so quick it was as if someone hit a pause button. Suddenly, the laughing was almost preferable to the tense silence that was permeating the atmosphere.

Dream's had enough. He pulls away from his mate, stepping between Quackity and his now ex-fiancés, "You heard them, I think it's time to leave"

Meanwhile, Quackity hasn't moved his glare from his ex's, despite Dream's interference, "Is that what you want Karl? You want me gone too? You'd rather be friends with monsters like this than love me?"

Tears are openly streaming down Karl's face as he presses himself further into Sapnap, "I want you to leave. I lo-love you Qu-Quackity, but you're re-really scaring me and I-I think you sh-sh-should leave now"

A sneer works its way up onto Quackity's face, twisting the scar that stretches from his forehead down to his chin, "You want me to leave? Fine. Don't come running back to me when you realize I'm right", he twists the ring off his finger before tossing it in the face of his now exs. With one last glare towards Dream and Techno, Quackity snatches his axe off the ground as he stalks off towards Las Nevadas.

Once his silhouette has passed out of sight over the horizon, Dream feels a weight lift off his shoulders. Unfortunately, it feels like he's carrying 100lbs and someone just took off 5lbs. Not much of a break, but who is he to complain? Every little bit helps.

With a sigh, Dream turns back to the rest of the group. Bad and Skeppy are talking softly to one another, seemingly about needing to work on Bad's ability to 'read the room', Sapnap was hugging a sobbing Karl close to him and attempting to comfort the time-traveler though he seemed close to tears himself, and George was having a quite, seemingly one sided conversation with Dream's Mate, though Dream could tell that Techno was listening quite intently. His eyes quickly met Techno's, who quickly stepped away from George to pull Dream into a hug.

Normally, Technoblade is not big on any kind of PDA. Even holding hands can be a bit much for him sometimes, but there's just something different when he's with Dream. It's like he can't stand to be too far away from the admin. He always needs to be touching him in some way to reassure himself that this is real. And he especially would never turn his mate away when it was clear the other needed the comfort, such as this situation. So here they were, clinging to each other in the

middle of the SMP, surrounded by some of Dream's closest friends.

Bad and Skeppy decide this is a good time to make their leave, whispering to Sapnap to let them know if he wants any help learning better control and to tell the lovebirds 'congrats' again. When it's just the five of them left, Techno turns to the others and begins to herd the rest to the nearby nether portal.

"Wait, where are we going?" George asks, confused but still walking.

"My place. We're all gonna crash there for the night if that's alright with you guys", the herding doesn't stop even once they get through the portal.

By now, Dream has hit peak levels of emotional exhaustion. Techno takes note of this, and remembering his "if I pick it up, it'll fix the problem" lesson from a few days ago, he gently maneuvers Dream into a piggyback position, carrying the admin through the nether and into the tundra. By the time they reach Techno's living room, everyone's exhausted. Shoes are kicked off, communicators silenced, and capes hung by the door as everyone huddles together on the plush furs Techno pulled out of a chest and laid out in front of a now raging fireplace. Dream even removes his mask, though the only one this would be out of character to do around is Karl who is too emotionally distraught to even notice. And that's where you would find the five of them the next morning, piled on top of one another, offering comfort without words in the way only a close friend could, tear tracks staining their face.

"Are you guys going to be okay?" Dream asks Sapnap and Karl the next morning as they gear up to leave. George had left a few hours ago to get a head start on the day, leaving the two couples behind.

"We'll be okay, it'll take some time but I think we can do it," Sapnap gently helps the still mostly silent Karl latch his cape on before turning to the two mates, "What about y'all? Will you be alright?"

Dream reaches back and tightly grasps Techno's hand, a soft smile crossing his still unmasked face, "Yeah, we'll be okay. We're getting there"

Once the other two had left with promises to message soon and maybe even visit again, Dream and Techno find themselves curled up on the furs once again.

“We’ll be okay”

Techno knew they would be okay, but in the meantime he was already planning his trip to Las Nevadas.

## Chapter End Notes

Huge shout out to reader Nightmare\_horrors for the "monster for a monster, of course" line. It slapped so hard I had to steal it, with credit of course!

Thank y'all for all the support and the comments, they make me feel so good and are so motivating! I'm hoping to have this story wrapped up by chapter 20. I originally was going to have it end next chapter but after reading everyone's comments I need to insert at least one chapter of Quackity getting his ass kicked, so keep an eye out for that!

Also, I love BBH and SKeppy's height difference! It's so fun, that's why I have Skeppy sitting on Bad's shoulder. I just think it's cute :)

# Technoblade and Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Technoblade and Sapnap meet up while on a mission and teach a lesson that needed to be taught.

## Chapter Notes

Shout out to the comments of chapter 15, y'all inspired this episode. I did leave some of the more intense stuff out so Quackity will not be killed and eaten but y'all had some pretty good ideas!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Techno was not having a good time right now.

Here he was, prowling the woods around Las Nevadas when he could be at home with his mate. Dream even knew he was here right now. The admin was spending the week in L'Manberg to help sort out some kind of dispute which meant Techno had plenty of time to do as he pleased to the duck hybrid who had so loudly disrespected him and his mate.

Normally, Techno's pretty good at not letting stuff like that get to him, but when his mate was involved all logic went out the window. The voices had been particularly loud lately about killing Quackity, to the point where Techno decided to give them whatever they wanted just so that they would shut up. He probably wouldn't kill the duck hybrid, but he would certainly send a message.

Back to the current situation at hand, Techno was currently in his "scouting" phase of his plan. He needed to see Quackity's movements and who would be around him so that he could make a plan about when the best time to strike would be. He had watched the man walk into a casino about an hour ago but had not seen him leave yet, so the piglin was stuck lounging at the base of a tree and waiting.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard to his right. They were too heavy to be Quackity's, so at least Techno knew the man hadn't slipped out of his sight and tried to sneak up on him. But that means there's a different problem. Someone else was quickly reaching Techno's position.

Luckily, that tension and suspense was quickly squashed when a harsh whisper was heard over the

rustling of grass, “Technoblade?”

It was Sapnap. Why was Sapnap here? As far as Techno had heard he and Karl had been holed up in Sap’s house trying to pull themselves, and their relationship, together now that it was just the two of them. Now Sapnap was here, where was Karl?

“Sapnap? What are you doing here?”

“I could ask you the same thing, personally I’m here to slap my ex into next week. Your turn.”

“I’m here to send a message. He hurt my mate, emotionally but still. He needs to learn a lesson.”

A sharp grin broke out on Sapnap’s face as he realized that he and Techno’s reasons lined up pretty well. This would work out very nicely for the both of them should they work together. He decides to voice his thoughts to the piglin hybrid, who simply responds with a deadly smile.

The two sat together for a while as they waited for Quackity to leave the casino and their recon to continue. This is how the next two days went. Sitting, following, and a lot of watching and waiting. Finally, it was the day before they had decided they would head back to their respective homes. Today was the day that Quackity would finally be taught a lesson about what happens when you mess with Sapnap and Technoblade, especially when you mess with the ones they love. Though Quackity was once included in that for Sapnap... it was a complicated situation.

Quackity had finally left the casino and was headed home for lunch. He’d normally be headed back to the casino in a few hours, but after today he may want to stay home for the upcoming couple of days.

The two slink their way to Quackity’s house, taking shortcuts and reaching his house just in time to break in and hide before Quackity walks through the door.

The duck hybrid sighs deeply as he pulls off his beanie and unloads himself of his weapons. Just as he’s starting to riffle through a chest, a blade appears at his throat, causing him to straighten up only to run into a strong torso of whoever’s wielding the blade.

The blade... the body... of course. Who else would it be but Technoblade.



“Technoblade, didn’t expect to see you so soon. What can I do for you?”

The growl coming from the piglin behind him wasn’t surprising, but still unnerving nonetheless. However, the voice that speaks up next was surprising.

“Turn him around Techno, I want to see his face.”

“Sapnap,” Quackity breathes out, shock evident in his voice, “What are you doing here?” His eyes darted around the room wildly as the blade was briefly removed from his throat while Techno spun him around to face the room rather than the wall. As soon as he stopped moving the blade was replaced. It wasn’t pushing into his throat hard enough to draw blood (yet), but enough to send a message. Now that he was turned around he could clearly see his two attackers, one he viewed as a menace and a monster and one he once viewed as one of the most important people in his life, that he once loved. And now here they were, both here to hurt him.

“What do you two want? Haven’t you taken enough from me?” He turns his attention to Technoblade, “You’re the reason my fiances left me, what more could you want from me?” The venom seeped into his voice.

Techno leveled him with a cold gaze as Sapnap scoffs in the background. “No, Quackity. *YOU’RE* the reason your fiances left you. You let your own hatred and anger get the best of you, you lashed out, you scared them. And in case my word isn’t enough, one of them’s here right now. How about we ask Sapnap, huh?”

“You have to admit, Quackity, our relationship had been strained for months. You cared more about fighting with Schlatt or Dream or even about your new casino and Las Nevadas than you ever did about Karl or me. It’s clear to anyone who has eyes that you aren’t over Schlatt, and he clearly isn’t over you either. Dream and Techno didn’t cause Karl and I to leave you, *YOU* did. You pushed us away, you prioritize work over us, and you hate on our friends at every turn.” Sapnap paused to take a shuddering breath, struggling to collect himself. His voice had broken a few times and was clearly struggling to get through his rant. “We loved you, hell we still love you. I love you. But you’re not the same person that you used to be and you pushed us aside. You hurt me, you hurt Karl. And that’s not something that I can let slide. That’s why I’m here, why we’re both here. You hurt someone we love and we’ve decided you need to learn your lesson. We’re here to teach you that lesson.”

The silence that stretched between them didn’t last long as Techno pushed the blade into Quackity’s throat a bit more. All those in the room could see how hard Technoblade was struggling to keep his anger in check, even cocking his head to the side every now and then as if he was

listening to some voice only he could hear. A thin trail of blood trickled from beneath the blade as it was pressed hard enough to break the skin. “You liked to spread all those rumors about Dream’s scar, you spoke with joy at the idea of someone attempting to kill my mate. Now you’ll have your very own matching scar. I won’t give it to you yet though. I’m going to let Sapnap get all his emotions out first, but I want you to keep in the back of your mind that the worst is yet to come. You’ll learn to never disrespect or harm our mates ever again.”

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It was 4 hours later that Sapnap and Technoblade finally left Las Nevadas. They had stayed long enough to teach Quackity his lesson and do some basic first aid to the duck hybrid. Not enough to minimize the scarring or even be some kind of non-verbal apology. No. The two of them made it very clear that the only reason they were helping him at all was to make sure that he survived. Death would be too easy, too much of a mercy.

The scent of burning flesh and blood held heavy in Techno’s nose. He can still hear the shouts both of anger and of pain. He can see the flash of light as Sapnap lost control and his arms set alight just like the day of the original fight.

They’d left Quackity a bit worse for wear. He now has a burn stretching across part of his face from where Sapnap had snapped and punched him with arms aflame, Techno could only imagine the nasty scar it would leave. Not as nasty as the one he’d left on the duck hybrid though. The gash across the duck’s neck was even worse than the one Dream sported. It had taken so much self control to keep himself from allowing his sword to go separate Quackity’s head from his neck, but somehow he had managed to fight through the voices and pull back.

The voices were a mix of angry and satisfied. Some were glad to have seen so much blood spill and that Quackity had been left alive to feel the pain of his injuries, while others wished to see more blood and wanted Quackity dead. None of that was of concern to Techno right now though. All that mattered was getting home to his mate. He could tell Sapnap was feeling a similar way as they traveled in silence.

When it came time for the two to part they simply looked at one another, firmly shook hands, and gave each other a small nod of both understanding and support before parting ways. They both had homes to get to and mates to see, and after the emotional experience they had both been a part of, they needed their mates more than ever.

The next update might take a while since school is pretty intense during the week. Hopefully this story'll be wrapped up by chapter 20! Thank yall so much for all the comments and ideas! They're fantastic!

# Dream and Techno- Speeding Up

## Chapter Summary

Dream and Techno have some time together and discuss their courting.

## Chapter Notes

Sorry for the short chapter, the note at the end explains a bit about what's been going on :)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Techno!”

Dream’s voice shouted across the town square. He had been in L’Manberg just walking around, making sure things were good when he had spotted the pink hair of his mate. Now that the cat was out of the bag, they were becoming more comfortable with showing people how they felt about one another while in public.

“Dream!” Techno called back, turning his path in the direction of his mate, “I’ve been looking for you, you weren’t answering your communicator”

Dream glanced down at where his communicator normally rests only to see an empty belt. Oops. He must have left it back at his base before heading out.

“Anyways, I wanted to see if you’d be done soon and able to come home?”

Okay that was cute, Dream’ll admit it. Knowing his mate wanted to see him so bad that he made a special trip into town to find him. Taking one last glance around, Dream decides it's quiet enough that leaving for a few days will probably be fine. Rumor has it Schlatt’s been spotted around Quackity’s casino where the duck-hybrid had been licking his own wounds for a few weeks so things have been quiet. Turning back to his mate, Dream reaches out and softly takes Techno’s hand, “Yeah, I’m ready to go home. Can we swing by my base first though? I have a few things to grab”

The two make their way back to the base but don't stick around long, only long enough for Dream to toss a few things in his ender chest and grab his communicator. Before long they were through the portal, in the tundra, and finally reach the house they had both taken to calling home.

Once they were through the door and settled, Techno reached out to Dream, pulling the admin on his lap on the couch. The piglin absolutely delights in the giggles that escaped the smaller's throat.

"Dream," Techno speaks in a soft voice, "I have something for you" He reaches in his inventory to find a small bundle which he quickly presents to his mate, "I want to move a bit faster in the courting process, I know it's untraditional and 'un-proper' but after everything that happened with Quackity it made me realize that I need you more than I thought. I love you Dream, and I just can't wait to be fully mated to you. If you want to stay at the same pace or even slow down then of course we can but this is how I feel"

Dream doesn't even know how to feel. Well that's not true, he knows for sure how he feels and it's overwhelming. Instead of saying anything, he simply looks down at the package in his hands and begins unwrapping the cloth bundle. Inside he finds two, intricate horns.

"I know that since you lost your horns before they developed fully so we'll never know what shape they would have fully taken on, but I took a look at Schlatt and Puffy's and I know they're not your biological family but they're still your family. I also looked at some non-hybrid mobs and I just thought-" Techno has never been more glad to be cut off, he knows he was rambling. Plus, Dream's method of shutting him up was very effective. Nothing quite like a good 'ol kiss to stop the rambling.

Reluctantly, the two break the kiss with Dream softly resting his forehead against Techno's. "They're beautiful, Tech. Will you show me how to put them on?"

Leaving a kiss on the admin's forehead, Techno reaches down to pick up one of the horns. Gently he aligns the gold to the horn, wrapping the leather strip attached to the bottom to the stump. Once it was tied off he went to work on the second one. Before long, Dream had two brilliant horns similar to Schlatt's curling down over the sides of his head under his ears like a ram.

Silently, Dream stands, moving towards the mirror on the far wall. A tear silently rolled down his cheek and for a moment Techno was terrified he had messed up. Standing and rushing over to his mate he was quick to pull Dream into his arms.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry my love. We can take them off if you want, I didn't mean to upset you" His arms tightening around his mate before Dream turned himself around to face the piglin. Placing his

hands to rest on his mate's face he rubs soothing circles over his cheeks, "Happy tears darling, happy tears I promise. I would love to speed up the courting, you may have to help me learn about the next stages and what they require but I want to be with you no matter what"

"I love you Dream"

"And I love you Techno"

## Chapter End Notes

Sorry updates are so slow, I'm in college rn and things have been super busy. Not to mention I kind of fell out of love with the fandom for a while but classes are winding down and I've slowly started coming back to the fandom. It's super weird and it feels impossible. It seems like I've gotten so behind with streams and lore that catching up now would be impossible especially with my short attention span. I'm trying though!

I've also rebranded a bit, formerly my username has been sedate.blade but I recently started changing my name everywhere to RecluseRat. Wanted to minimize any confusion there!

## Speeding Up pt 2

### Chapter Summary

Dream and Techno discuss the final mating stage before initiating it. Now all that's left is the wedding.

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Dream, do you understand what the last stage of hybrid courting is?”

The two had been moving around each other in Techno’s kitchen early in the morning when Techno suddenly stopped, asking the question. He realized that since Dream was still learning about his heritage he may not be fully knowledgeable about the last part of the courting process. Most people knew that hybrid courting involved an exchange of gifts but very few knew the exact details, especially if they weren’t hybrids themselves or weren’t raised around hybrids like Dream had been. So far Techno had sat Dream down and explained each stage but hadn’t explained the last part yet.

After gifting his mate his new golden horns, Dream had disappeared for a few days before returning with beautiful, handcrafted gold cufflinks. He had seemed a bit embarrassed, explaining that they weren’t anywhere as big of a gift as the horns had been, but he had been working on them for a while and just finished them. Techno absolutely loved them, showering his mate in kisses.

That was a few days ago and officially they should be moving into the final stage before the traditional ceremony that would shift their relationship from simply courting to fully mated in the eyes of both the law and the gods.

At Dream’s sheepish look, Techno knew that they would need to have a talk about it. “Would you like me to explain it now or later in the week?”

Dream didn’t even need to think about it, “Now, I don’t want to wait all week” The two quickly refilled their mugs, one of tea and one of coffee, before making their way to the couch.

“Okay, it’s very simple. The traditional final stage of hybrid courting is creating the rings. Hybrids don’t really do the whole engagement ring thing, that’s really what all the gifts and jewelry is for, so instead those involved in the courting will each create a ring for their partner and when both are done they will present it to the one it was made for. The intended recipient will take the ring and should they like it, present their ring and the process repeats. Once all parties have been presented a ring and approve of it then the ring goes back to the creator and the courting couple will hold an official mating ceremony, basically a wedding where the rings are exchanged properly. Does that make sense my love?”

Dream takes a moment to process all of the information he was just told, “Okay, let me make sure I

have this right. I make you a ring, when it's done I present it to you, if you like it you'll approve of it and I'll take it back, then we'll have a wedding and exchange the rings?"

Techno nodded, "Yes, exactly. And I'll do the same"

Dream nodded along, thinking of any possible questions he could ask as he sipped at his tea. "What if you don't accept it? Do we break up?"

Maybe Techno didn't explain that part as well as he could have, "No, of course not my love. It's very uncommon for people to break up at such a late stage of courting. The whole accepting or rejecting concept for the rings is simply whether they like the design. Hybrid mating rings are something that people typically wear 24/7 after their ceremony so it's really just a matter of liking the design. It's no different from going to pick out rings together. If, for example, I make you a ring and present it but I use a gem you don't like or there is a design you would prefer then you can tell me and I will go back and either edit the ring I've already made or remake the ring completely. Many couples will also sit down together before they begin making the rings to talk over what the other has in mind, their likes and dislikes, to help avoid having to remake the rings too many times."

That helps soothe Dream's mind quite a bit. It makes sense that you would want your partner to love the ring that they will be wearing for the rest of their lives. He nods as he continues sipping his tea. "When do you want to discuss designs then my love?"

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It had been three weeks since Dream and Techno had discussed what designs they would like. Dream had been trying to split his time between his own base as he made the ring, Techno's house, as well as around the SMP since he still had his admin duties to tend to. Luckily, things had been slow for a while, ever since the big fight with Quackity really. The duck hybrid had apparently gotten back together with Schlatt and the two were hiding out in Las Nevadas, which meant that the drama that Dream usually had to deal with was missing. It was very nice, and Dream was getting to spend quite a lot of time working on this ring. He dedicated a whole week to drawing up the designs alone. He and Techno had talked recently and decided that they would meet at the end of the week at Techno's home, though lately it had become Dream and Techno's home, to have the other approve of the rings, which meant that Dream had approximately 3 more days to finish the ring. It was nearly done, just a few more stones to set and polishing, but Dream was feeling very good about it. Hopefully Techno will like it just as much as Dream does.

Techno was pretty much in the same boat as Dream was right now. He had a few more etchings to finish on the ring but it was generally finished. He paced around his shop as the voices chattered away loudly, not saying much of value. Ever since Dream had followed him home after that battle and helped him handle the voices they had stayed at a manageable level. They would get louder when Dream was gone, but never to the level that it had gotten that day. He felt good that the ring he had made would be liked by Dream, but there were of course those few voices that kept saying how he would hate it so much he would end the whole courtship. Techno doesn't know what he



would do if Dream left him, he loved his ram hybrid with everything he is, if Dream leaves there would be no part of his heart left to recover. So Techno spent the next few days chasing after monsters to hunt, just to keep his mind off the voices.

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Finally, the day was upon them.

Dream focused on the crunch of snow under his boots, knowing that if he thinks too much about the ring then he'll get all in his head and he may chicken out and leave. So he focuses on the snow and before he knows it he's standing on the doorstep.

Techno hears Dream approach the house before stopping abruptly just outside the door. Is he waiting for Techno to open the door? Lately they've gotten to a point where Dream comes and goes from the house as he pleases, but maybe because of what the day holds in store Dream wants to be more formal? But then why didn't he knock? Before Techno could fall too deep into his rabbit hole of thoughts, the door swings open and Dream hurries inside, swiftly hanging up his cloak and huddling up next to the fireplace.

"Hello my love," Dream breathes out as he starts to feel his toes again.

"Hello my love, are you cold?" Techno's voice is gruff in his ear, sending a shiver down the admin's spine. The larger of the two leans down, capturing the shorter in a gentle kiss before pulling away, "Come now love, I want to show you your ring before I lose my nerve"

Now Dream remembers why he's here. He follows Techno to the couch, pulling a small bundle out of his inventory just as Techno picks up a small box from the table. "Do you want to go first or should I?"

The piglin thinks for a moment, tilting his head to the side similar to how a puppy would, "Lets swap now and do it at the same time?"

"Perfect" Dream smiles as they exchange packages. The smooth wood under his fingers makes this all feel more surreal.

"Ready?" Techno asks, rubbing a piece of cloth from the small bundle between his fingers.

"Ready." Dream responds. The two nod at one another before beginning to unveil the rings, Dream lifting the lid of the small box and Techno untying the bundle. A sharp breath escapes Dream's mouth as the beautiful silver ring is revealed. A flat band with three small diamonds embedded in it, engravings of leaves and vines running up the sides. It's perfect, it's exactly what Dream had envisioned. He wished he could put it on now, but he knows that since he approves he'll have to return it to Techno. He has half a mind to reject it, just so that he wouldn't have to wait until the ceremony to wear it, but he has no good excuse to.

Meanwhile, Techno is having a similar experience. Once the cloth was removed a dainty, yet sturdy looking gold band sat in his hand, an emerald set in the middle with two smaller diamonds on either side. It was gorgeous and matched the past jewelry Dream had given him. He pulls his

gaze away from the ring in his hand to look up at his mate, only to see tears streaming down the ram's face. Panic flooded over the piglin, "What's wrong my love? Do you not like it?"

Dream realizes how this must look, quickly pulling one of Techno's hands into his own, "Happy tears my love. I love it so much, I don't want to give it back to you," the admin gives a teary smile, "what about you? Do you like yours?"

Techno looks back down at the ring in his hand, "I love it my dear, I don't want to give it back either. I would marry you right now with just the two of us here, but you know Puffy will kill both of us if we don't have a proper wedding" The two chuckle at the idea, both knowing it was true.

"I can't wait to marry you my love"

"Soon baby, soon"

## Chapter End Notes

My Christmas gift to yall, an update! I was supposed to be leaving tomorrow on a trip out of the country to visit family for a few weeks but a family member got covid so it got cancelled which I'm pretty bummed about but it means that this fic will hopefully be finished before the year ends if not sometime in early January. One more chapter yall!

Now for the question of the hour... who will be at the wedding? Schlatt for sure will be because he's Dream's uncle, but will Quackity? What do yall think? Redemption arc for the duck boy? Setting aside their differences for one day? Or will he cause a scene? Will he even be at the wedding?

# The Wedding

## Chapter Summary

Final chapter, the lead up to and the aftermath of the wedding

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Puffy's been in a tizzy for weeks once she heard that the rings had been approved of.

Dream had almost wished that he and Techno had just gone ahead and eloped that night that they approved the rings. Surely that rage would have been better than this chaos. Cakes and guest lists and outfits all had to be planned and yet Dream and Techno were both just pawns in the grand scheme of Puffy's perfect wedding for her son. And they were okay with it as long as Puffy was happy and they got to be married at some point. So they complained about it to their friends and to each other, but light heartedly. They both knew that if any of these choices had been left up to them that the whole thing would have been a disaster.

It's been three days of nonstop planning and Dream needed a break, he loves Puffy but this was all already a stressful event and she was really not helping at all. So here he was, lounging sprawled out across a tree branch probably about ten feet off the ground. The breeze sent leaves scattering down to the forest floor below, the sound of a river nearby nearly lulling Dream to sleep before he hears the distinct sound of footsteps.

"Dream? I know you're in one of these trees love"

Techno.

Dream sighs, not wanting to leave his nice quiet tree to go back to the chaos of Puffy right now. "Is it time to go back?"

Techno can practically hear the exhaustion in his mate's voice as he finally is able to figure out which tree Dream is up in. He knows that Dream's exhausted, he's exhausted too. "Not yet love, we have a little bit of time. Mind if I join you?"

A soft hum is all the response Techno received so he dropped his weapons at the base next to Dream's own things before starting to make his way up the tree.

"Did Puffy send you after me?"

Dream's still sprawled out, face up towards the sun with his eyes still shut. Techno could sit here and look at Dream like this forever. "Yeah she did, something about needing to get your suit fitted, I thought you would wear a dress like last time?"

"That's the whole reason I didn't want to wear one. I wore one for my wedding with Fundy and everyone knows how well that went. Maybe I'm superstitious but I didn't want to go through that again or put our wedding at risk."

Techno just nods, it makes sense. He remembers when Dream had come back after his encounter

with Fundy a few months ago, letting the full story spill from his lips in sobs. That had been a rough couple of days but they eventually were able to help pull each other together. They haven't talked much about it since. "It's alright love, I understand. Come on love, let's head back. Just a few more days and this madness will all be over."

A smile breaks out over Dream's face, "I can't wait to be married to you my love"

"I can't either," the two smile at one another for a moment, "but if we don't head back now, Puffy'll come after us herself"

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Dream knew that all the madness would be worth it in the end, and he had been right. The wedding was beautiful. Dream in his sleek white suit and freshly cleaned mask and Techno in his own white version of his typical monarch outfit complete with a stark white cape, both decked out in their courting jewelry.

The ceremony had been beautiful with practically the whole server there, with the most notable absence being Quackity though Schlatt did make an appearance. When they exchanged rings there wasn't a dry eye in the room, including Dream and Techno.

Here they are now, sitting at a table in the front of the community house watching their friends and family dance and celebrate. Dream takes a sip of his drink before leaning over towards his new husband, "I'm so happy to be married to you my love"

Techno turns to Dream, eyes sparkling with love before pushing Dream's mask up to reveal his lips. "Me too my love," he places a soft kiss on Dream's lips, "me too"

## Chapter End Notes

And it's done! Maybe I'll make a follow up story with the honeymoon and life after but I'm going to try to catch up with a few of my other stories for a while so who knows. Hope yall enjoyed it! Thank you all that have come with me on this journey!

# Rest in Peace Techno

## Chapter Summary

I know this story is over but I wanted to say a few words in light of this tragic news.

Hey guys. I know this story has been over for a while but I wanted to say a few things in light of the video Technoblade's family posted on his channel a few days ago.

Technoblade was a huge inspiration to me. I've only been watching his streams and videos for a little bit less than 2 years but he was by far my favorite streamer and my favorite minecraft youtuber. I have a really hard time staying focused and not losing interest in streams, but his were the only ones I was able to consistently watch and watch all the way through. The only way that I experienced the DSMP was through his streams, which made it really hard to write this series since he only streamed lore every once in a blue moon, but nonetheless he was a huge inspiration to me. Watching his streams and videos inspired me to get back into art and subsequently back into writing. None of the fics that I have written since late 2020 would have been possible if not for him.

He is gone but will never be forgotten. He was a great streamer, a great content creator, and a great person. My deepest condolences to his friends, family, and everybody who knew him personally. I can't even begin to imagine what they're going through right now. May he rest in peace, I'm sure he's out there somewhere watching over us all.

Thank you for reading this fic and for sticking around for so long. I know there are quite a few authors that are deleting or discontinuing their fics related to Technoblade but I won't be doing that. For one, this is an already completed fic so discontinuing it wouldn't make sense, but also I don't want to erase him from my memory. I totally understand where those authors are coming from, but for me leaving this fic up is what feels right to me.

I hope you are all doing well in this time, and thank you again.

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!